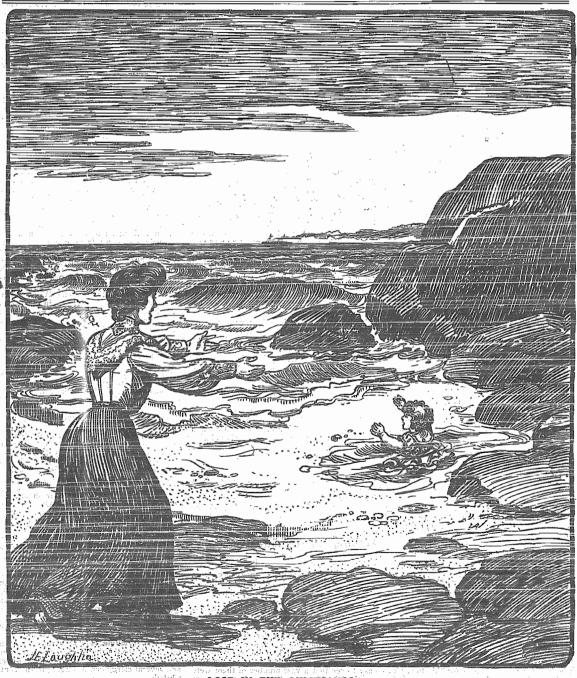
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

21st Year. No. 3.

WILLIAM BOOTH, General,

TORONTO, OCTOBER 15, 1904.

Price, 5 Cents.





GREAT BRITAIN.

Capt. David Brankin, of Nottingham III., England, is a sturdy, happy Irishman. He got converted in Lancashire seven years ago in what was termed "a very simple way." An evangelist said to h.m one evening:

Do you love the Lord, my brother?" "The Lord? I don't know who the Lord is!" truthfully replied the man from the Emerald Isle.

Would you like to be saved?" was the

next question.
"Saved! What's that?" asked the Irishman, who at that time didn't even know the name of the first book in the Bible.

The plan of salvation was then explained to him as to a little child, and as the Irishman had long realized his need of something of the kind, he soon understood his position. The result of the conversation was that Brankin gave his heart to God and determined to forsake sin.

Soon afterwards David joined the Salva-tion Army, the energy and happiness of its soldiers having proved an irresistible attrac-tion. Then he began to educate himself. All his spare time was spent in increasing his store of knowledge, and by the help of his little lamp Brankin read his Bible from beginning to end during stray moments in the coal mine. After three years of persevering study David knew as much as ordinary tolk, After three years of persevering and to his joy he was accepted for service as an officer. Since then he has done useful service, and he has lost none of his native enthusiasm and "go."

UNITED STATES.

At Connersville, Ind., U.S.A., we have just had an outing for two hundred poor children. One ice cream maker gave twenty gallons of ice cream as his contribution towards the feast

"Old Sol," a prominent member of the Colored Songster Brigade at the recent International Congress in England, has just passed away at his home in Frederick City, U.S.A. Uncle Sol had been a loyal Salvation for sixteen or seventeen years. He had visited three or four former Congresses, and was in hopes that he would be able to see the next.

Our officer at Newport, U.S.A., has been greatly encouraged by the surrender to God of the captain of a vessel who first met the Army in the open-air, followed the soldiers to the Lail, and there got converted. The same officer recently sat up all night with an ex-saloon-keeper, whose life was despaired of and also had the joy of leading him to the Saviour.

INDIA.

A great number of heathen people attended Lieut.-Colonel Mithri's (Mrs. Blowers') meeting at Navalakadoo, South India, and at the close seven men and women came forward for salvation. Five of the number were heathens, and one of these was a young Hindoo bride, who said she wanted to give up her idols and become a Christian like her husband. Capt. Jeya Ratnum had been visiting a village near by, and dealt with a man about his soul in Tamil. The man said he would like to pray, but did not know how, so the Captain taught him, and at night his son and daughter were also among the number at the penitent form. ***** * *

The following note is from the diary of three Indian officers on a specialling tour: "We arrived at Rapatala only one hour late, which is very good indeed for this line, and made for the officers' quarters at once. It is a mud hut of one room and with no windows. The officers gladly shared their accommodation with us, and so this room answered the purpose of sitting, sleeping, dining, and cooksoom house for us all; and there being no chimney for smoke to escape, we had to open commey for showe to take to to it. On en-quiring what kind of a place we had got to, we were informed it was 'a half-past six we were informed it was 'a half-past six place,' that being the Telugu way of des-cribing a dead-and-alive village."

AUSTRALASIA.

A "Salvation Army Printing House Band" is one of the newest features in Melbourne Army warfare, Australia. The band is helping the suburban corps, where their visits are greatly appreciated. . . .

Salvationism in the country districts of Australasia is anything but feather-bed work. A party of officers who were recently visiting some of the outposts in their district, arrived at Benalla in a pitiable condition—wet through and covered with mud. They had biked, and for something like twenty miles pixed, and for something like twenty miles they had been compelled to work their passage afoot on flooded roads, wading knee-deep in water. Nothing daunted, however, they pounded steadily on, pushing their machines, and immediately after a change started a meeting which was well attended.

. . . During the past year there were 420,598 cheap beds supplied in Australia, being an increase of seven thousand over the previous

There lives in a certain city of the Australian Commonwealth an old fady eighty-five years of age, who, up till twenty years ago was a most notorious character. She had 284 convictions against her. When the worse for drink she was most violent. She was met by our officers on release from jail, taken home to their quarters and cared for, and soon she yielded to the kindly influence, be-came converted, and is now a living trophy of permanent rescue.

FRANCE.

The municipality of Paris have asked the Salvation Army to deal with women of a certain class—not that the municipality have particular sympathy with our form of religion, but they recognize that the Salvation Army is able to help these poor creatures effectively.

JAPAN.

Staff-Capt. Yamamuro has been promoted to the rank of Major. Yamamuro is the first Japanese officer to bear this rank, as he was the first to bear the rank of Staff-Captain.

CENTRAL AFRICA.

Lieut-Colonel Johnston, who is perhaps better known by his Indian name of Jeva Kodi, has been appointed to pioneer our work in Central Africa, and will proceed almost at once to Mashonaland, from which point he will direct his operations.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

NORWAY .- (Concluded.)

Soldiers of the fighting quality were made and Christiana I, soon had a number of blood-

and Christiana J. Soon nad a number of picture and fire recruits ready to swear in. Thus reads the report of the occurrence:

"A few days ago I responded to the invitation of the Captain of Christiana I, to go and spend a little scason with them, and war Accordingly one Sunday afternoon I found the barracks full to the very utmost. Scores and scores of happy faces made it easy to see that a vast number of them were saved. The liberty in the meeting was most

blessed, as also the united feeling among us all. The articles relating to the Salvai Army's standard of soldiership were read and everything made plain. In answer to the question, How many are willing to the first out by the grace of God?' nearly 150 met. Sergeants, who were working thirteen dis-tricts with visitation of converts. No wender glorious results were to be seen! There stood many a young woman saved from the neighboring dance-halls, where, a few weeks ago, they whirled away their young lives unmolested, until the songs and life of the Army drew them to the cross by the Helv Ghost power. There stood fathers, and mothers, and young men. Oh, what solemn earnestness fell upon us all as they were sworn in under the Articles of War. These Sergeants report that in the neighborhood of Christiana I. barracks they find twenty whole families saved by the instrumentality

of the Army this past three months."

We have already dived too deeply into these early reports, but the reading of them has convinced us that from the onset the Salvation Army in Norway was well received. and the soul-saving work, which began im-mediately after the officers arrived, was most gratifying. To follow the Army from the time of its commencement to the present would be an impossibility. Corps were quick-ly opened in Bergen, the next largest city to Christiana, and prettily situated it is, being nedged in by steep mountains. If old in old famous as the chief commercial town of Norway, it has, within the last decade or two, been superceded by Christiana. It nossesses a considerable steam fleet, and the large wharves are worthy of inspection. A stream of English tourists visit this city every summer. It is said that it rains nearly every day in Bergen, and there is a legend to the effect that a horse takes fright when he sees a man without an umbrella! Again we are seriously departing from our story, simply meant to inform our readers Bergen suffered an attack from the Salvation band, together with a few score other places, as the months and years went on; not only did corps work proper; but the Social department also, particularly the Rescue Work among fallen women. As elsewhere, in the beginning it was the day of small things. We will select one of these Homes at random and give a few particulars concerning it.

Stavanger has about thirty thousand inhabitants. The town is situated on a branch of the large, widely-ramified Buknfjord, the southernmost of those large fjords, which are a peculiar feature of western Norway. anger possesses only a few stone buildings, but has a fine cathedral. The town owes its prosperity chiefly to the shipping trade, fish being the staple commodity. There are a great many factories—in which young girls, mostly, are employed.

These girls are exposed to many tempta-tions. Most of them, having come from the country, are strangers to city life. Their wages being small, they cannot afford com-fortable lodgings, and it is no uncommon thing for half a dozen girls to live together in a tiny fut. The confinement becoming irk-some to those accustomed to fresh air, and room to move, leads many of the most un-sophisticated among them to spend much of their time in the streets, rather than remain

This Bohemian sort of mietenes frequently ends disastrously, and this led the Salvation

Army to plan and prepare a Girls' Metropole, where, for the small sum of \$1.25 per week, they can be comfortably lodged and boarded. The Home is very bright, homelike, and inviting. The name chosen is "Heimkvild," which being interpreted, means the Home of Rest. When it was opened there was accommodation for thirty girls.

The Home shouthy after it was opened.

The Home, shortly after it was opened, was visited by a number of persons interested in the undertaking, and at night a meeting was held, attended by nearly a thousand per-sons, including members of the Town Council and several clergymen belonging to the State Church.

BAYSWATER BOYS.

STRANGER'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE REPORMATORY WORK WE ARE DOING IN AUSTRALIA AMONG BOYS COMMITTED TO OUR CARE BY THE STATE.

Much has been written at different times of our work at Bayswater, Victoria, amongst the boys committed to our care by the State; but of the faithful officers, toiling behind the scenes in the work of remaking the lads, little is seen or heard.

It was the privilege of the writer recently to attend one of the weekly officers' meetings. which are so appreciated by the officers who in turn are off duty on meeting night. . . .

How did the meeting strike the stranger? It was a sample of the most blood-and-fire of soldiers' meetings, with the advantage of the varied experience of officers. In turn the officers (as Captain and Lieutenant) lead the weekly gathering, until all on the farm, from the Superintendent to the last Lieutenan, has had his or her turn. On this occasion Capt. Giles led, assisted by Lieut. Johnson. The Captain's heart was overflowing with the love and joy of the Lord, and he shouted, clapped, and danced, until we feared for the safety of the ancient floor of the Superintendent's dining-room.

The singing and prayer were full of "heart" and earnest desire, or expression of faithfulness to God, and the Father was graciously near the mercy seat to bless and encourage.

. . Then came the testimonies. No waiting, no reserve, but an honest outpouring of heart

experience, from comrade to comrade.
Adjt. Annie Robertson, who for fifteen
years has done faithful field service, and is now, with the aid of Ensign/Porter and Lieut. Coulson, mothering forty boys at No. 2 Home, spoke in her fresh, happy manner. "We were singing a while ago—

'My sins are all forgiven. I feel the blood applied.

As officers, we do not often speak of being saved, or of sins forgiven, but to night I feel afresh how good it is to know that it is so, to 'have a conscience void of offence toward God and man.' This is my happy experience.

Sergt. Alex. Hamilton, who has graduated from the rank and file of the boys to his present happy and honorable position, hits straight out there is nothing indefinite in his speech or action. "I do thank God that now fifteen months have passed since Jesus saved me, and my faith in God is growing deeper and 'It's not half of what Jesus suffered for me, and that thought always helps me through."

Lieut. Morphett was in "glory street" before she came to the meeting. She had enjoyed a very happy week, and was conscious of Jesus leading and guiding her. She had received much blessing in meditating on the words, "Here we have no continuing city." and was setting her affections on heavenly things and living for eternity.

Ensign Frost was very happy in her soul and in her work.

Ensign Porter was willing and ready for

God's service anywhere. Sergt. Taylor was thankful to be engaged

in the work God has entrusted to his hands, and determined to do it as a workman that need not be ashamed.

Lieuts. Austin and Mann sang sweetly, and testified, and Capts. Beattie and Greenaway, Lieuts. Coulson, Mentiplay, and Craig also added their words of praise or desire. Staff-Capt. Suttor and Ensign Caisley pleased the company with a duet. Sandwiched in here and there Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Suttor spoke in their well-known earnest way.

</l></l></l></l></l></ "I watched the sun set in golden giory this evening," said Mrs. Suttor, "with the expectation of seeing it shine again to-mor row, but that little couplet-

> 'Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done,

came to me, and as I watched I thought that soon my life's sun will set, and my opportunities will be gone, with no hope for another

from the shoulder every time; stronger. Whenever anything hard or un-pleasant comes along my way, I say at once.

tell you an experience which made a great impression on my mind lately. I had occasion to visit the lunatic asylum, and, whilst in the grounds I noticed a company of girl inmates, with their guardians, coming in my I felt curious to see the poo direction. creatures, but did not wish them to abserve me, so I stood behind a bush. Presently the troop came up, and I was shocked to see the seemingly sad, or, in many instances, the very revolting expression on the faces of the patients, and in contrast the bright, strong character of the nurses. Fine women they were, but what influenced me so deeply that I think I shall never forget it, was the way they ut-terly gave themselves up to their poor charges. They played with them, and laughed with them as one would with their own darling little one; but the difference was that the objects of their attention were devoid that the objects of their attention were devoid of one pleasing feature—uninteresting, unlovely, trying, cranky. I dell you, I watched them till they passed, and then went on my way with many feelings in my soul. 'Joshua Harvey,' I said to myself, 'How much of the love of God have you got? How much in reality do you give yourself up to your work amongst the boys? How much real disinter-sted love and ordered so and interest have you ested love and patience and interest have you in your charges?" When I got home I went down on my knees, and, in a way I had never done before, I gave myself to God, and claimed a baptism of love and patience and wisdom for this great and honorable work to do which He has called me, and, bless Him, He has given me the desire of my heart. By His help I intend to continue seeking Him, so that I may have His Spirit to do His

I do long to be faithful in my work.

for faithfulness alone will count in the final

♦ ♦ ♦ Ensign Harvey: "I cannot do better than

day.

work."

summing up."

Lieut. Johnson, in his happy, boyish fashion, told an incident of his work which started a very helpful strain of comment: "I tell you a very helpful strain of comment: I tell you it takes some patience to pull you through some hours of the day, some of the boys are that aggravating—I'll tell you. One of them in particular will never do anything right unless you stand over him; however, I gave him the job of putting out the cows' feed to-day. I went over the whole thing (which, of course, he knew), and told him to be sure and put the feed out regularly—so much to each cow—and when I went to see how he had got on, he had given heaps to this one, next to none to that, and hadn't even put it in the trough, but pitched it down anyhow. I said, 'You shan't have the chance to do this to-morrow; you shall be wheeling manure."

Who was it?" put in the Superintendent, iing. "-----?" "He must go on until he smiling. smiling. does it properly." ♦ ♦ ♦

But the Lieutenant's little incident served to show that when God's children fret at the task set before them, and do it in a careless, slovenly way, they are often taken from that work and put in an obscure corner with little to occupy their hands and minds. How often ex-officers to-day are deploring the day they first grumbled at their appointment, then performed their duties in a half-hearted way, and finally dropped out of their God-called service.

Space is gone, or much more of pleasure and profit from this happy meeting might be recorded. Enough has, however, been written to enable comrades otherwise engaged to know that on our Social Farms the self-same heart-throb which indicates the life of the Salvation Army on the platform or in visitation, has a good, strong beat, and the General's motto, "Go straight for souls, and go for the worst," is being lived out in the heartiest of spirit.

Under the supervision of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Miles, some fifty or sixty children have left New York City week by week to enjoy from one to three weeks under canvas. They have had plenty of bathing, boating, and farm life generaliy.



POWER.

By Dr. W. D. Reid. (Continued.)

UT there is another kind of power that helongs to God, that is even more wonderful and awe inspiring than that which we have been speaking of viz., spirit-ual power. "It is that power that manifests fiself in the conquest of evil, in the uplifting of men, in the triumphs of virtue, and lifting of men, in the triumpus or virtue, aim in moral achievements." This is a far grander, nobler, more Godlike kind of power than mere physical force. To me it is a far more wonderful thing to see the power of God This is a far grander. raising a druckard out of the gutter, setting him on his feet again, making a man out of him, and giving him control over himself, and enabling him to live a God-honoring life, than it is to see the power of God in a wild thunderstorm, or on the heaving billows of the stormy ocean. To me it is a far grander sight to see, as I have seen, the power of God take hold of a wild, swearing, blasphemous infidel, make him a humble, God-fearing man, than it is to behold the power of God growing the harvest and preparing food for man. To me it is a more awe inspiring sight to behold the power of God working in a man, making him unselfish, humble, making him to have control over his temper, making him kind and gentle and sympathetic, and loving to all, than it is to behold the power of God heaving up the rocky mountains in a wild earthquake, or hurling down death and destruction from a vomiting Vesuvius. To behold a power at work in a man that will send a Wishart to the stake, a Telemachus to the lions, or an Alphonso to the rack is far more wonderful to behold than to see the power of God hurling a roaring Niagara into the seething gulch, or holding planets in their orbits.

"Though He Slay Me."

A man standing true to the right in the face of dire tempetation, a Christian going to the stake for a moral principle, a Job submissive and adorning, and declaring, "though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him," amidst the ruins of all that this world could offer, is a far more inspiring sight to the soul, than all the mightiest exhibitions of physical power that man has ever seen. Well may the Psalmist cry out in the rapture of his soul, well may we cry out in adoring reverence, "Power belongs unto God." "Oh, that I might behold Thy power."

But perhaps the greatest reason why we should want to behold that power of God is because we are utterly dependent upon it for salvation. Without it there is no hope, no peace, no certainty. Unless God has power to save me, and is willing to do it, I must be lost, as I have no power to save myself. It is the power of God unto salvation, that saves a sinner.

Some one has said, "The religion of Jesus Christ differs from all other religions in two things: It makes it the hardest thing in the world to be saved, and it makes it the easiest thing in the world." Read that sermon on the mount and behold what dazzling heights of holiness the Christian is called upon to When passing through the Alps I scale. remember of casting a yearning look away up to the snow-capped Mont Blanc, among the clouds, and a sort of longing to scale the giddy mountain took possession of me. Then realized a sort of feeling of remoteness and helplessness come over me as I gazed at it; it was so far beyond my reach and ability.
Who can read that sermon on the mount and listen to the word, "Be ye perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect," without having that same helpless, remote feeling stealing over him? "I can never attain to that giddy height of holiness," in the thought that comes over one. All the other religions that have ever been propagated are but foot-hills alongside this Mont Blane religion.

Feel it a Hopeless Conflict.

When we turn from the heights to which we are invited, and look into our lives, our fail-

ings, our follies, our weaknesses, our vices, our eral habits, our poor weak struggles, our stamblings, our failings, we feel it is a most booeless conflict. As well might we try to climb the icy, shimmering sides of Mont Blanc to the summit, as attempt this impossible task. A feeling of helplessuess, of hopelessuess, steals over me. I am overwhelmed.

ressuess, steals over me, I am overwhelmed. Yes, salvation, according to Christ, is the hardest thing in the world. It is the easiest, too, because it reveals to me the grand and giorious truth, that salvation is of God. It brings to me the glad tidings that all I have to do is to yield, and His power is mine. We are saved by the "power of God." Even the very power that works in us for righteousness is His power, and He tells us that He is "able and willing to do for us, far above what we can either ask or think." What a glorious thought is this! After feeling our utter inability to scale the heights of holiness to which we are called, after, like Paul, we have proved that the things that we would not those we do, and the things that we would do, we cannot, what a glorious thing to be able to turn and face them all with the triumphant words upon our lips, "I can do all things through Christ that strengtheneth me." This brings me to my second point.

(To be continued.)

Swallowed by Quicksands.

(See frontispiece.)

Unable to render assistance, Mrs. Kinley, wife of James Kinley, superintendent of a motor supply company, saw her four-year-old daughter swallowed up by the quicksands near the shore frent here, says a recent Port Washington, L.I., despaten to the Herald. She then fell unconscious, and is now in a dangerous condition.

The girl was at play only a few feet from her home, which is near the shore. The child approached near the edge of a pool of water, and suddenly lost her balance and slipped in. The water was only two or three feet deep, but the bottom of the pool was quicksand. Mrs. Kinley rushed to the spot to snatch her daughter from the water, and was horrified to see her slowly disappearing in the sand. The woman screamed and then swooned. Workmen from the factory rushed to her a.d. She was restored sufficiently to tell what had happened, and the men set to work to rescue the child. The body, being light, had not sunk entirely below the surf, but the girl had fallen upon her face and was smothered to death. One of the rescuers sank to his knees in the quicksand, and had to be pulled out by a companion.

Quick efforts were made to revive the child, and physicians were summoned, but their labors were fruitless.

Quicksand is most treacherous ground. It cannot be detected by the eye, as its appearance is the same as ordinary sand. Only actual experience teaches its presence, and that often proves fatal.

So it is with moral quicksand. Sin there not present its ugly and deathly side in temptation. Walking in the highway of trans-

gression, the pleasure-seeker cannot readily detect the presence of ducksand. So much of sinful pleasure appears quite harmless, but once entered upon the ground slips from beneath the sinner, whose soul is slowly enculfed.

Many 2 mother has seen her thin swallowed up by the quicksand of worldliness, of drink, or of false ambitions. The farm ground of religious training is forsaken and the soul is overwhelmed with the bestment chosen.

Christ's disciples should be living signposts who place themselves between the sinner and the pits of quicksand, crying, "Danger! Turn aside! We know of this deadly trap." It is better to prevent than to rescue. Let us seek more to prevent the young, while not neglecting to rescue the fallen and struggling.



The visit of the Chief Secretary to Hamilton I., with a number of the Headquarters Staff, resulted in fifteen souls at the mercy seat—fourteen of this number come forward Sunday night.

Lient. Varnell, out of Yorkville corps, we regret to say, lost her father recently. Her comrades will not forget to pray for her.

Adjt. Jennings, late of the Eastern Province, takes command of the Peterboro ocrps.

The Seaman's Home, which has recently been secured by the Salvation Army on Prince William Street, St. John, N.B., is a splendid acquisition. On the premises there are to be found a well-equipped Provincial Headquarters, Trade Depot, and ample accommodation for sailors and those desiring decent beds. All-agether the building is one with which the Provincial Officer may be justly proud.

Capts. DeBow and Parker will accompany Staff-Capt. F. Morris on his trip west with the moving pictures of the International Congress—the former as pianist and the latter as electrician.

Ensign Lily B. Scott will marry Adjutant Duncan P. McRae, at the Citadel, Winnipeg, Thursday, Oct. 13th. We wish them well.

Three hundred and seventy-five dollars was the financial result of the Commissioner's farewell meetings at Montreal, in the Windsor Hall.

Will officers who have not yet replied to the recent letter of the Auxiliary Secretary, re "Doing Good Guild," kindly do so immediately by forwarding the desired information to M.s. N. B. Johnston, Auxiliary Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

In last week's Newslets we stated that Ensign Freeman is making the Newfoundland Provincia! Headquarters into a Rescue Home. This is an error. The fact is the present Rescue Home is being enlarged by taking in the adjoining house, which is the past has been used for the Women's Garrison. The P. H. Q. is not affected by these alterations.

The Commissioner's Farewell Tour

MISS BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT PUBLIC MEETINGS AT

ST. JOHN, N.B., Opera House, Sunday and Monday, Oct. 16, 17, OTTAWA, - Russell Theatre, Sunday, Oct. 23,

TORONTO, - Massey Hall, Sunday and Monday, Nov. 27, 28.

"The Man That Died for Me."

frilegus, sud chal Teach-Mana motory A STORY FROM THE FAR WEST.

ANY years ago I wanted to go as a foreign missionary, but my way seemed hedged about, and as the years came and went, I went to live on the Pacific Coast. Life was rough in the mining country where I lived. I heard of a man who lived where I lived. I heard of a man who lived over the hills and was dying of consumption, and they said, "He is so vile no one can stand it to stay with him, so the boys place some food by him and leave him for twenty-four hours." And added, "They'll find him dead sometime, and the quicker the better. Never had a soul, I guess."

The plty of it all haunted me as I went about my work, and I tried for three days to get someone to go and see him and find out

get someone to go and see him and find out if he was in need of better care. As I turned from the last man, vexed with his indifference, the thought came to me, "Why don't you go yourself? Here's missionary work if you want it." It had never occurred to me

before that I could go.

Til not tell high I weighed the probable useleseness of my going, or how I shrank from one so vile as he. It wasn't the kind

of work I wanted

At last one day I went over the hills to the little cabin. It was just one room. The door stood open, and up in one corner on some straw and colored blankets I found the dying man. Sin had left awful marks on his face, and if I had not heard that he could not move, I should have retreated hastily. As my shadow fell over the floor, he looked up and greeted me with a dreadful oath.
"Don't speak so, my friend," I said.

"I ain't your friend. I ain't got any friends," he said.

Well, I am yours and -

But the oaths came quickly as he said.
"You ain't my friend. I never had any friends, and I don't want any now."

I reached out, at arm's length, the fruit I had brough him, and stepping back to the doorway I asked him if he ever had a wife, and he cursed her. I spoke of God, and

He Cursed Him.

I tried to speak of Jesus and His death for us, but he stopped me with his oaths and said, "That's all a lie. Nobody ever died for others."

I went away discouraged. I said to myself, "I knew it was no use." The next day I went back again, and I went every day for two weeks, but he did not show the gratitude a dog would have shown.

At the end of that time I said, "I'm not going any more." That night, when I was putting my little boys to bed, I did not pray for the miner as I had been accustomed to do. My little Charlie noticed it, and said:
"Mamma, you did not pray for the bad

No," I answered, with a sigh.

"Have you given him up, mamma?"
"Yes, I guess so."

"Has God given him up, mamma? Ought you to give him up before God does?"

That night I could not sleep. The dying man, and so vile, with no one to care. I got up and went away by myself to pray, but the moment I touched my knees I was over-powered by the sense of how little meaning there had been to my prayers. I had had no faith, and I had not really cared, beyond a kind of half-hearted sentiment. Oh, the shame, the sham of my missionary zeal! I fell on my face literally as I cried, "O Christ, sname, the snam of my missionary zeal; fell on my face literally, as I cried, "O Christ, give me a little glimpse of the worth of a human soul." Did you ever ask that, and mean it! "Don't do it unless you are willing to give up ease and selfish pleasure, for life will be a different thing to you after that revelation.

I stayed on my knees until,

Calvary Became a Reality to Me.

I cannot describe those hours. They came and went unheeded, but I learned that night what I had never known before, what it was to travail for a human soul. I saw my Lord

as I had never seen Him before. I stayed there until the answer came.

The next morning brought a lesson in Christian work I had never learned before. I had waited on other days until the afternoon, when, my work being all over, I could change my dress, put on my gloves and take a walk while the shadows were on the hill-sides. That day, the moment my little boys went off to school I left my work, and, with-out waiting for gloves or shadows, hurried over the hills, not to see "that vile wretch." but to win a soul. I thought the man might There was a human soul in the balance and I wanted to get there quickly.

As I passed on, a neighbor came out of her bin and said, "I'll go over the hills with cabin and said,

yon, I guess."

I did not want her, but it was another lesson for me. God could plan better than I could. She had her little girl with her, and as we reached the cabin she said, "I'll wait

out here, and you hurry, won't you?"

I do not know what I expected, but the man

Greeted Me with an Awful Oath ;

but it did not hurt as it did before; for I was behind Christ, and I stayed there. I could bear what struck Him first.

While I was changing the basin of water and towel for him, things which I had done every day, and which he had used but never thanked me for, the clear laugh of the little

girl rang out upon the air like a bird note.
"What's that?" said the man, eagerly.
"It's a little girl outside who is waiting

for me."
"Would you mind letting her come in?"

said he, in a different tone from any I had heard before.

Stepping to the door, I beckoned to her, and then, taking her by the hand, said, "Come and see the sick man, Mamie."

She shrank back as she saw his face, and said, "I'm afraid."

But I assured her with, "Poor sick man, he can't get up, and he wants to see you."
She looked like an angel, her face framed

in golden curls, and her eyes tender and pititul. In her hand she held the flowers pittiui. In her hand she held the flowers she had picked off the purple sage brush, and bending toward him, she said, "I am sorry for 'oo, sick man. Will 'oo have a posy?"

He laid his great bony hand beyond the flowers on the plump hand of the child, and the great tears came to his eyes as he said, "I had a little girl once, and she died. Her name was Mamie. She cared for me. No body else did. Guess I'd been different if she'd lived. I've hated everybody since she died.

I knew I had the key to the man's heart, and the thought came quickly, born of that midnight prayer service. "When I spoke of your mother and your wife you cursed them, and I know now that they were not good women or you could not have done it, for I never knew a man who could curse a good mother."

"Good women! Oh, you don't know no-thin' bout that kind of woman. You can't think what they was."

"Well, if your little girl had lived and grown up with them, wouldn't she have been just-like them? "Would you have liked to have her live for that?"

He evidently had never thought of it, and his great eyes looked off for a full minute. As they came back to mine he cried, "O God, no! I'd killed her first. I'm glad she died.

Reaching out and taking the poor hand, I said, "The dear Lord didn't want her to be like them. He loved her even better than you did. So He took her away where she could be cared for by the angels. He is keeping her for you. To-day she is waiting

for you. Don't you want to see her again?"

'h, I'd be willing to be burnt alive a more and times over, if I could just see my little gal once more, my little Mamie."

Oh, friends, you know what a blessed story I-had to tell that hour, and I had been so close to Calvary that night that I could tel. it in earnest.

The poor face grew ashy pale as I talked, and the man threw up his arms as though his agony was mastering him. Two or three agony was mastering him. Two or three times he gasped as though losing breath. Then, clutching me, he said, "What's that, woman, you said t'other day 'bout talkin' to somebody out o' sight?"

"It's praying. I tell Him what I want."
"Pray now, pray quick. Tell Him I want
my little girl agin. Tell Him anything you
want to."

I took the hands of the child and placed them on the trembling hands of the man.
Then dropping on my knees, with the child
in front of me, I bade her pray for the man who had lost his little Mamie and wanted to see her again. As nearly as I remember, this. was Mamie's prayer:

Dear Jesus, this man is sick. He has lost his little girl, and he feels bad about it. It's so sorry for him, and he's sorry, too. Won't You help him and show him where to find his 'ittle girl? Do, please. Amen.

Heaven Seemed to Open Before Us.

There stood One with the prints of the nails in His hands, and the wound in His side.

Mamie slipped away soon, but the man keot saying, "Tell Him more 'bout it, tell Him everything; but, oh, you don't know." Then he poured out such a torrent of confession that I could not have borne it but for the One that was close to us that hour. You know how He reached out after that lost soul.

By and by the poor man grasped the strong hands. It was the third day when the poor, tired soul turned from everything to Him, the Mighty to save, "the Man who died for me."

He lived on for weeks as if God would show how real was the change. I had been telling him one day about a meeting, and he said, "I'd like to go to a meetin once. I never went to one of them things."

So we planned a meeting, and the boys came from the mills and the mincs and filled

"Now, boys," said he, "get down on your knees while she tells 'bout that Man that died for me."

I found myself talking, and tried to tell The Simple Story of the Cross.

After a while he said, "O boys, you don't half believe it or you'd cry; you couldn't help it. Boys, raise me up; I'd like to tell it once."

So they raised him up, and between his short breathing and coughing, he told the story. He had to use the language he knew.
"Boys," he said, "you know how the water

runs down the sluice boxes and carries off all the dirt and leaves the gold behind. Well, the blood of that Man she tells about went right over me just like that; it carried off bout everything. But it left enough for me to see Mamie, and to see the Man that died for

see Mamie, and to see the Man that died for me. O boys, can't you love Him?"
Some days after there came a look into his face that told the end had come. I had to leave him, and said, "What shall I say to-night, Jack?"

"Just 'Good-night," he said.

"What will you say to me when we meet again?"

again?"

I will say, 'Good-morning' up there." The next morning the door was closed, and I found two of the boys sitting silently by a board stretched across two stools. They turned back the sheet from the dead and I looked on the face, which seemed to have come back nearer to the "image of God."

"I wish you could seen him when he went," they said,

Tell me about it."

"Tell me about it."
"Well, all at once he brightened up 'bout midnight, an' smilin' said, 'I'm goin', boys.
Tell her I'm goin' to see Mamie. Tell her I'm goin' to see the Man that died for me,' an' he was gone."

Four of the crew of the French fishing vessel Celeste, which went ashore on the Newfoundland coast, were drowned.

It Interest to Bandsmen.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teach-ings of the Salvation Army.

ESSENTIALS IN THE S. A. BANDS-MAN.

IV.—Thoroughness.

"Whatsoever thine hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" holds good in the matter of music, as in most things else. It seems to be more generally appreciated by performers on brass instruments



of musicians, at least its apparent or ordinarily accepted sense. in very truth these doughty operators of the pistons and especially the slideslatter-do their business with their might in a huge majority of cases. But I read the words, "with thy might," as meaning, in this particular in-

stance, "to the best of your ability," which commits you to give your best attention to

the details which go to make the performance of your part of the general combination as perfect as is possible. The best that is in

you only will suffice in this case, so give it.

Music, if it is worth anything to you, and
is to give any pleasure to your listeners, demands thoroughness in every detail. By
being impartially thorough you will not give
undue prominence to a forte passage to the exclusion to some one else, and if you have a fancy part, say baritone or euphonium, you will so thoroughly practice it that it shall slide into the combination of parts almost unnoticed, and only its effect shall be left in conjunction with the whole. If, however, you get a swelled head, because you see your copy representing a crowd of sparrows on a wire fence, and assume that you have the only part that counts, you become a nuisance, and an intolerable nuisance, for in that condition there is no room for you in the band, and this disease, for such it might be easily termed, is contagious.

If the baritone catches it, and when he has top B to play literally screeches it out ull it becomes difficult to give it a name, the next thing we know the euphonium is down with the fell discase, speedily followed by the solo norn, and soon tile whole bunch is in the throes of this distemper. All for want of a thorough grasp of the relative position of each part to the complete thing.

Now, thoroughness, or a tackling of the question "with your might," or "to the best of your ability," is absolutely indispensable in the matter of practice from the moment you attempt the first scale until you lay down the earthly piece of brass to take up the heavenly harp, if you are to satisfy yourself, your bandmaster—aye, and your God. He would have you either hot or cold—a thorough sticker-at-it or leave the whole business alone.

If you are to make a success of life in any sphere, stickability and thoroughness in every detail are essential, and the beautiful art of music is no exception. If the interests of the kingdom of God have any weight with you, and the urgent need of bright, attractive music, of the best standard, as a means of fastening the curiosity, interest, and finally the affection of the poor sinner to the Christ of the cross, any response within you, it deserves thorough; whole-hearted, self-sactificing application, for Christ's sake and for

ficing application, for Christ's sake and of those perishing in sin's darkness.

Could you enjoy yourself somewhere else on a practice night? Resolutely turn your back on it and do your duty. Is it better to wait till 8.30, as, not till then does practice

begin, because a number fail to put in an appearance till then, whereas the practice hour is eight? Come yourself on time, and nour is eight. Come vorsiti on this, are encourage the bandmaster by your promptness, while you stimulate your comrades to follow your example. At the same time grasp the fact that every second of practice time is most valuable—in fact, is invaluable.

You really cannot give this matter of utilizing of practice time to the full too much Grasp it yourself and instil it prominence. into your fellows to the fullest extent. Oh: the smile of happy content it would bring to the face of the poor bandmaster if, prompt at the hour announced, every man and boy was in his place waiting the commencement of the practice. Be thorough in your con-secration to the business of soul-saving, to the smallest detail.

Now, as space is limited, I really must close, but I hope to continue the subject in other of its aspects next week. In the meantime endeavor to find out the various ways in which you may be thorough in your de-votion to your God and the interests of His Kingdom, and having found them, don't fail to carry them out to the very letter.- Geetrom, T.H.Q.

NEWS ITEMS.

A saxophone trio is the latest move in the Temple Band, composed of Staff-Capt. Aitwell, Adjt. Morris, and Bandsman C. Sparks. The music produced is very pleasing.

The cares of life press heavily upon Major Creighton, who is ever on the lookout for new bandsmen. Be it remembered, however, that new bandsmen need extra instruments extra music, extra attention in one hundred ways, which others beside the indefatigable. Major know something about; hence the Lip-pincott Bandmaster is busy as busy can be.

The monster B bass has arrived from the S. A. factory for the Lisgar St. Band, and that body is delighted. An unusual smile played on the face of Bandmaster Hart as he called at Headquarters to carry off the

The latest addition to the Lippincott Band is a cornet-player hailing from South Africa, who, with amazing ease, can reach top G, and higher, as though his cornet were a tin whistle.

The Glace Bay Band is going to St. John, N.B., to be present at the Commissioner's farewell meetings.

The Temple Band goes to St. Catharines on Oct. 8th, for the week-end.

A well-known officer in his own country is Adjt. Abrahauson, of Sweden, who was in London during the International Congress. Practically eyery Swedish bandsman is drectly or indirectly indebted to Adjt. Abrahamson, for that officer has trained more Army musicians than any other Salvationist in that country, and he is regarded as an authority on everything connected with bands and music.

New instruments were presented to the Springburn (Glasgew) band on a recent Saturday evening. The presentation was made urday evening. The presentation was made by Mr. A. Mitchell, manager of the Hyde Park Locomotive Works, who congratulated the bandsmen on wheir new acquisition, and expressed in very kindly language the desire that the corps might go on and prosper in the good work it is doing in the cause of God and sin-stricken humanity.

His first time at the band practice. "I say, what's that writing in front of that chap who wags the stick for?" Six months later he knew it all and couldn't be told anything.

Three men of the Naval Artillery were recently sworn in as soldiers at Gibraltar.

Constitution and Work of a Corps.

INSTRUCTION DRILL,

A corps consists of the soldiers who have agreed to the Articles of War and whose names are on the Soldiers' Roll, and who meet together in one particular building.

Each corps is under the control of the commanding officer, who has generally one Lieutenant, sometimes more.

Each corps has also, when fully constituted, the following local officers Treasurer, Secthe following local oncers—trastict, network sergeant, Major, Recruiting Sergeant, Publication Sergeant-Major, Ward Publishers, Envoys, Bandmaster, Band Sergeant, Sergeants of Wards or Companies, Color-Sergeant, Bandsmen, together with Junior Soldiers' Sergeant-Major, Sergeants, and other similar officers.

The duties of each local officer are explained in the order-books especially prepared for them, and each one, before appointment, signs a bond in which he engages to be a model of good conduct, uniform-wearing, and devotion to the war. None of these are at liberty to use tobacco or to attend services not connected with their own corps without the permission of their C. Q. They are appointed for twelve months.

Local officers are to carry out the duties of their position according to the directions of the commanding officers, who have no power to remove them from office, and against whose management they can appeal, if they think proper, to the Divisional Officer.

The account-books of the corps are kept by the Treasurer and Secretary. The roll-book, in which the names of the soldiers are entered, the Ex-Soldiers' Rool, in which the names of those removed from the roll are en-entered, the Ex-Soldiers' Roll, in which the names of the soldiers and recruits are entered, are kept by the Secretary.

Weekly returns, stating all particulars as to the work done, the converts gathered, and the money received and spent by each corps, are made by the C. O., and countersigned by the Treasurer and Secretary, A weekly return has also to be made by the Treasurer. Secretary, and Sergeant-Major.

SOUSA AND THE SCOTCHMAN.

A story which should have a personal interest for many of our own composers is being told of Sousa, "the March King," as related by himself. When he was a boy in Washington he knew an old Scotch musician, to whom he used to submit his compositions. afternoon the young musician played over a waltz which he had just completed, and anxiously awaited the looked-for praise of his audience. The old man was silent and thought for a time. At last he apologized for his silence, and explained that the music had carried him back to memories of his old home across the sea. Sousa blushed with satisfaction, "It carries me back," said the old man, "to a day when I played at an entertainment in a Scottish lunatic asylum. My instrument was the fiddle, and after I had ended my fiddle solo the head of the institution said to an aged lunatic on the front row: Well, Saunders, how did you like that, man? Saunders answered, frowning at me. It's a Saunders answered, frowning at me, 'It'guid thing we're a' daft here.'

Men don't play the fool in anything except religion. you simply, and the best way you can, ite-ceive the Lord Jesus Christ. Take it for granted you are saved, because of God's great love in Jesus Christ, and work right on God says, "Come on, My child." And when I have His hand then I can rejoice; there can dance, then I can sing Mark Guy Pearse. Pearse have to deep a rough a not light of

THE HATED MOSQUITO

The mosquito is wonderfully interesting, yet the person who has never seen or heard one is fortunate.
Usually we have to hunt for the natural history specimens we want to study; the mosquito hunts



mens for the mosquito. They er us, too. It wo be interesting They enjoy o. It would know what they say about us. They

Adult Fernale. no doubt have opin-tons of their own about thick-skinned and thin-skinned people, and know the daintiest delicacies in ears and anties. know the calinties; delicacies in ears and ankles. They must have thrilling stories, to tell of their darrow escapes from whacks, wet towels, pillows, and the dreadful scoldings that follow them. Just what use the mosquito is has not yet been discovered; but that it is of some great use, and that is takes its place in the perfect plan of Nature, there can be

no doubt. Everything under the sun has its use. Because a thing does not seem to be of any use to us is no reason at all that it is good for nothing. It is well to learn early in life that while we make use of everything we can, there are a great many minute forms of animal life which make use of us, and are our masters.



masters.

The life histony of the mosquito is quite a story. Early in the spring, depending upon how warm it is, the female mosquito flics from the sheltered place in which she as slept all through the winter, to come facely water pool or marsh, or barrel of rainwater, and lays from two hundred for four hundred egys. These were set on end and attack together in a saucer-shaped mass which floats on the water's surface. In about sixon end and stuck together in a case. In about six-which floats on the water's surface. In about six-

which floats on the water's surface. In about sixten days the eggs hatch. The little wigglers (larvas) have jointed bedles, big heads, and many bristics about their mouth, which move quickly and catch the tiny microbes which live in eatily water that is not very fresh. These they feed to the mouths of the larvae, they feed to the mouths of the larvae, they have to come to the top to breathe. They have to come to the top to breathe. They have to come to the top to breathe. They are heavier than water; they have to come to the top to breath. The weak and sickly drown because they cannot rise for air. After growing for styen or eight days, and changing three times, they become pupae, odd-looking wrigglers, with big bodies, and jerky, jointed talls. They are now lightor than water. They have to swim hard to get to the bottom. When they stop swimming they slowly rise to the top. If oil is poured on the water, it spirads, over the entire surface in a thir layer or film. As neither the larvae nor pupae can get air through the oil, they drown under it. A little coal oil poured into all pools, rainwater barreis, puddies every week, will 'kili mearly all the young mosquitoes.

In two days the full grown mosquito bursts from In two days the full grown mosquito burels from its pupa covering and comes out with six legs, one pair of wings, and a long neck, or probosels, through which it feeds. The female mosquito lose all the biting. The male is easily told from the female by the feathery antennae, or feelers, alongside of its shorter beak. The temale has short hairs on her antennae. If one does not care to examine carefully those mosquitoes which light to find out which is

those meaguitess which is Mr. and which is Mrs., the Mrs. will room tell on herself by jointing her legs firmly by her hook-toothed feet, driving her beak through the skin, and sething one frantic by the thrust.

As each female lays from we to four hundred eggs, and there are from ten to twelve generations a year the millions upon millions of mosquitoes are easily accounted for.

ounted for.

I have seen vast armico of them, so thick that I
could not open my mouth without their entering.
The bite of a mosquito is poleonor.
Farmers living in Vermont and New Hampsh re
have told me that calves were often killed by them

greatly magnified.

Not more than one mosquito in a million gets a: chance to feed upon the blood of an animal, Mos-

quitoes are vegetarians. Why they ever drink blood is not known. They are fond of bananas and other fruits, I have seen them in great numbers faced ng on the stocks of the red clover.

It takes a very small pool to give birth to a large number of mosquitoes. One rainwater berrel will yield more than enough to satisfy a yillage. The water in one barrel was filtered and found to con-tain 17,259 eggs, larvae, and pupae. A month leter the same barrel yielded another crop of 19,110. This number multiplied by ten furnishes quite enough

number multiplied by ten rurnishes quite enough mosquitoes to go around.

Because hedges, trees, bushes, shelter many mor-quitoes, persons think they breed in them. This is not the case. So far, as is known, they breed only in water.

About two hundred and fifty species of mosquitoes to known. Of these, thirty have been found in the

United States.

While mosquitoes are known to carry disease serms from one person to another, and from unhealthy places to persons, it is possible that they may too, carry preventatives of disease. They do destroy counties minordes in stagmant water and may thus prevent disease. We can rest assured that (enesking mean as they are) they are for some good.—Chas. McIlvaim, in S. S. Times.

OLD AND NEW METHODS.

I.—Knitting.

The knitting-needle was our grandmother's badje of servitude. Wherever she went a set went with her, and scarcely was she seated before the bright steels began to fash under her awift fingers. She would her yain from the back of a chair or from grandfather's hands when he came courting, and took from twenty to forty hours of her busy life to knit a pair of stockings. To-day the work is done in the factory and fifty neonle taking the materials knit a pair of stockings. To-day the work is done in the factory, and fifty people taking the materials



through half as many processes turn out thirty-five hundred pairs of stockings in a day. Nine minutes of one person's labor completes a pair, wh'ch is two hundred and fifty times as fast as with the

This is in fine cotton. In woolen, the yarn being This is in the cotton. In woosen, the yarn be incorrectly more coarse, the hand-work is proportionately more rapid. Simply to keep the average family in social and stockings for a year used to take the constant toil of one woman fifteen hours a day for a month. Think of the emancipation to woman's ningers where one person, with modern machinery, can do as much in only four hours!

and this saving is in knitting only. To card and spin the cotton and wool for the family foot-wear took a week additional under the hand method, spin the corton and not the hand method, against less than two hours by modern process. In the old days two "runs" or forty "knots" of woolen yarn were counted a day's work for a good spinner, one person with the mclern spinning-machine will run off the same amount in ten minutes. The wool was combed out from the flages and shaped with hand cards into long rolls for spinning. The modern was combed out from the fleace and shaped with haud cards into long rolls for spinning. The modern carding-medinine prepares fifty to a bundred times as much with the same work. The savins in card-ling of cotton is even more marked. One person to-day can tend as many as twenty-five machines, and under the meet favorable conditions will do twenty-five hundred times as much as with the old nand cards.—Geo. B. Waldron.

JAPANESE CHRISTIANS

It is some thirty years since the Japanese Government rescinded the law forhidding the punishing conversion to Obristianty. In that short time, Christianty, heg prospered in Japan. Two years ago, there were about 136,000 Japanese Christiants, and 25,580 Greek Catholics. In the case of the Protestants, at least, the children are not included in these figures. It is estimated that there must be 20,000 or more Christians in the Empire-200,000 out of forty-four or forty-five million, a little leaven of the third the control of th

the first victory over Russia, the commanders of the two greatest ships of war, 155 officers of the army, the editors of three "great metropolitan daillies" of Tokio, many of the professors and stud-ents of the universities are Christians. It would be to consider too curiously to enquire how many of these distinguished converts are influenced rather these distinguished converts are innuenced rather by opportunism than by serious religious motives. It is known that some of them argue thus: "The most powerful nations in the world are Christians. Therefore Japan should become (Christian as a means of becoming powerful." A deeply practical nearly. people.

FASIER TO SCATTER THAN GATHER.

The story is told of a western woman who freely used her tongue to the scandal of others, and made a confession to the priest of what she had done. He gave her a ripe thistic top, and told her to gabout in various directions and scatter the seeds one by one. Wondering at the penance, she obeyed, then returned and told her confessor. To her amazetheir returned and told her corressor. To her amaze-ment he bade her go back and gather the scattered speeds; and then, when she objected, that it was impossible, he replied that it would be still more difficult to gather up and destroy all the evil reports which she had circulated about others.

WORTH KNOWING.

Although the sea covers three-fourths of the earth's surface, it does not provide in the same proportion for man's wants. Only 2 per cent of the people in the world gain their living directly from

Colorado exhibits, potatoes at the World's Fair of monstrous proportions. The Commission has 500 tubers that aggregate a ton in weight. The heaviest weighs 10 pounds and the lightest one 3½ pounds.

Coal constituted nearly 40 per cent, or the total tonnage of American railways last year, It crast \$1.87 to carry a ton from Yorkshire coal fields, in England, to London, a distance of 152 miles, while coal is brought from the Carbondale coal region in Illinois to Chicago, 276 miles, for 75 cents a ton.

Egypt and Argentina are busily developing their facilities for producing corn and cotton. Egypt is building a dram to increase her cutton area, hoping to supply, in time, the English demand. Argentina's specialty is corn. Neither country has the acreage, population, energy, or capital to make it a serious competitor of the present great cotton and corngrowing country—the United States.

� � � Kansas harvests more wheat than any other State in the Union. In its wheat belt of thirty counties not one county raises less than 1,000,000 bushels. Sumner County has a record of 6,812,102 bushels.

♦ ♦ ♦ Most of the black hair used in wigs and "switches" comes from the convents of Italy and Spain, while the fair and red hair comes mainly from the heads of Russian. Swedish, German, and Danish peasant

During the summer large numbers of women come from Poland, Silesia, and Galacia to Central Germany to work in the sugar-heet fields. They are driven in gangs by a male overseer and receive 35 cents a day and board.

The Emperor of Japan comes from an old family. He is the one hundred and twenty-second sovereign of his line, and the crown he wears has descended to him, without interruption, from father to son, since about 666 B.C.

It is calculated that the number of timber eleepers on the railways of the world does not fall far short of 1,485,000,000, and a low estimate of their value is \$800,000,000. This alone constitutes a serious drain on the timber supplies of the world.

8 2 4 The standing armies of the world, and its nav es. aggregate 9,300,000 men. Chinese coldlers get \$1 per month and board themselves. Between 1791 and 1813 France raised armies that numbered 4,555,000 men, three-fourths of whom were killed or died of wounds and diseases contracted in the field.

The cheapest postal service in the world is that The cheapert postal service in the world is that of Japan, where letters are conveyed all over the Empire for two sen—about one and a half cents. This is the more wonderful considering the discussion of transport over a mountainous and irregular country which has less than one hundred miles of railway, while wagons can only pass over a few of the chief roads and the steamers connect but a small number of court guide. but a small number of coast stations.

ript to be written in lak or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper name and address plainly. acceres panny, rierring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR. numications reterring to an account of the state of the s

P.C. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANCELINE



INTERNATIONAL CHANGES.

The changes in Territorial Officers, which were decided upon in connection with the International Congress, have now been announced to include, besides our own beloved leader, the following Commissioners: Commissioner Coombs, in charge of the United Kingdom since June 1st, 1896; Commander Booth-Tucker, of the U.S.A. field, in charge there since April 2nd, 1896; Commissioners Booth-Hellberg, of Switzerland, for nearly seven years in that command (this change is due to the unsatisfactory health of Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, which requires him to take an extended furlough); Colonel Richards, in command of Denmark since Nov. 24th, 1898; Commissioner Kilbey, of South Africa, where he arrived a few months before the late Boer War; Commissioner Rees, of the International Training Homes, in which position he has been since June 1896; and Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary of the Army since March 1896.

As to the officers appointed to succeed these officers we are not in a position to make any announcements, but hope to have something to say in the near future. There is no doubt, however, that the General is giving his most deliberate consideration to it, and that God will guide him as to the best disposition of these leaders in His great battieficid. The changes are far-reaching and touch us in a very tender spot, but we are soldiers who have unbounded confidence in God and the General. Whoever may be our future leader we mean to march onward to the conquest of souls in this large and growing Territory.

LIPPINCOTT ST. ENLIVENED.

(Special.)

Sunday was a very special day at Lippin-cott St., the meetings for the day being in the hands of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, the new Provincial Officer (pro tem), and it was the verdict of all that the meetings were of the highest order all day. The congregations were excellent and much above the average, while the open-airs and marches were A 1, and led on by a magnificent band of about forty strong, caused no small stir in the neighborhood. The Coionei was ably assisted by his Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Cass, also Staff-Capt. Manton, the veteran Salvaalso Stan-Capt. Manton, the vertical Sitve tionist. At night we were favored with the presence of Brigadier Archibald and Brother Colley, of Montreal I. There were seven surrenders for the day, while the offerings amounted to \$26. To-night (Monday) the 'city corps will be united and a service of song will be rendered, entitled, "Lost and Found." A great time is anticipated.

Brigadier Archibald, assisted by the Jones Sisters, conducted a meeting in the Central Prison on Sunday afternoon, when sixty men held up their hands for prayer.

evoir, Commissione

MONTREAL'S GREAT SERIES OF MEETINGS — THE MAGNIFICENT WINDSOR HALL GORGED THREE TIMES—THE COMMISSIONER'S ADDRESSES SOUL-STIRRING-APPRECIATIONS BY DISTIN-GUISHED MEN OF MONTREAL.

RASH! The window pane splits from top to bottom and falls headlong. The horses plunge and rear. The night is horses punge and rear. The light is like pitch, save where a dazzling flash makes it glow with crimson light. It is more like a tropical storm. The car system is paralyzed, and even every dog is indoors. Such weather as this is not for the Commissioner. to face, and we plead for delay. "Not a minute—the train—Montreal—never forgive minute—the train—Montreal—never reply amid
the dealening elements. Then a halt had to the deafening elements. Then a halt had to be called. Someone—better nameless—had forgotten the Commissioner's Bible. Can we rorgotren the Commissioner's Bible. Can we proceed without the weapon with which she has put so many armics to flight? Never! Then begins an almost hopeless effort to tell the cabman we want to stop. The thunder really stupifies one. The whirling downpour and laboring horses drown all voices. At last our harmering—we are happily oblivious as to which nart of our Iehu's voices. At last our nammering—we are nap-pily oblivious as to which part of our Jehu's anatomy is h't—is heard. We pull up, the forgotten is found, and with the Commission-



Rev. Hugh Pedley.

er's injunction, "Make haste," we dash off

Out of the blaze of lightning that thrust forked tongues of danger within and without; out of the blast of wind that threatened to confiscate every cap and batter every um-brella; out of rain that swept the streets like the warrant of a press gang, and reduced the lower strata of the Union Station to a dismal. pond, we left Toronto.

Colonel Pugmire shaking the raindrops out of his hair, but not the twinkle out of his eye; Brigadier Howell having one of his confidential words with the C.P.R. official down to do honor to the Commissioner's departure; Major Stanyon eyeing with rueful mirth the spatter on his new cap, and Staff-Captain Manton with a face whose noon-day shining no weather can cloud, were our fellow-pass-

Such the prelude. With the prevalence of Equinoctial disturbances we could not and did not expect fair skies in Montreal. Hence the mud on Brigadier Turner's boots, and the suspicious damp of his usually immaculate waterproof did not melt our good spirits. However much they like dry feet and warm covering, Montreal people like the Commissioner was taken and warm they have been designed to the commissioner was a superposed to the commission sioner a great deal more, and would not miss their last sight of her for the sake of keeping their umbrellas rolled up. Nor did they.

A Warm Welcome.

Many and important have been the meetings conducted by the Commissioner in the

Canadian Metropolis. Out of the perpetual motion of its commerce, the busy plane of its professional life, with the distinction of citizens of highest society, and the affection of those who could boast of none, tens of thousands have combined to do her welcome; thronging her meetings, listening to her elo-quent appeals, and participating generally in those blessings which her visits have come to stand for. The past week-end, as finale and farewell will not mar the brilliant memory of its predecessors.

We have seen the Windsor Hall decorated with brilliant bunting for Canada's contribution of men for the Front; we have seen it gay, with the variety of Indian blanket, Bergary, which is the properties of t muda linen, and Klondike fur included in our contingent for the Congress; now we see its decorated with a single motto that stretches its white and red across the entire breadth." Au Revoir, Beloved Commissioner." A. preceptible shiver passes through many as they read the words. One lady catches her breath and gasps, "Oh, to think that she must go!".

"Commissioner, what do you think of your-

Montreal songsters?"

Colonel Pugmire's face is beaming, and no wonder, for the whole vast crowd (the building is packed from floor to ceiling) has found voice. Little Pearl has just sung a salvation: song, beautiful in its simplicity, and now the chorus is caught up with a volume that makes the Windsor Hall ring "Let Jesus come into your heart." The refrain seems the very burden of the meeting. Our souls are lit as we look on those upturned faces voicing, so many of them, their own invitation to salvation.

The Commissioner excels herself, "Has she reserved for us the best wine till last? says one hearer. Certainly those who have lteard her most eannot remember her eloquence more manifestly inspired-her words more weighted with spiritual insight which carries them to a sure place in the hearts of those before her. "I can never forget her description of the procession of the redeemed—it will be a memory for all life, inspiration for all eternity,"—this from a military officer.
"Very gifted and remarkable,"—this from a journalist. "While she spoke it seemed as if we were right in sight of heaven,"—th's from a Salvationist.

Twenty Souls for the Day.

The prayer meetings, they were breathless battles. The Commissioner's armor-bearers led in a herculean fashion; the Montreal band, which is making good progress, proved they can pray as well as play; the Commissioner, forgetting the fatigue of her marvelous addresses, did some fishing of a fine order; Staff-Capt. Manton (introduced by the Commissioner missioner as the Army's Canadian Puppa, being the oldest Salvationist in the Dominion) shed glory everywhere. The results: most heart-broken, withal promising, cases it has been our lot to witness for a long time. A strong man, with heart melted by the deat! of his darling child; the backslidden wife of a local officer, bathed in tears; a man of leviathian proportions led to the penitent form by his chum, although the latter was a sinner and refused to kneel himself; several young men volunteering almost at a run from the back of the hall. These are but a sample of the miracles God wrought.

The sorrow over their impending loss kept

both officers and people on the brink of the fountain of tears all through the day, but our neroic Commissioner, mastering her own emotions, sought to detract their attention from herself onto the great object for which

all her efforts amongst Salvationists and oublic during the past eight years have been directed—with what glorious recompense we have already seen.

The Final.

Monday night's fine! farewell was an out-burst of personal regret, hearty appreciation, and loyal assurance such as it is hard to por-tray. From the crowd of notables on the platform, "each wearing on his black coat the little red badge," Adieu, Beloved Commissioner," through the thickly packed lines of elite and all sorts, down to the last man who kept the door, the Commissioner re-ceived such a God-speed as she told us will

ceived such a God-speed as she told us will live in her memory forever.

R. Wilson Smith, Esq., ex-Mayor of Montreal, was in the chair. "I feel very glad of this privilege," he said, "of presiding at the farewell of this lady who has labored you all know how faithfully in the interests of humanity in our country the past eight years. Most of you are familiar with the work organized by that world-renowned philanthropist, General Booth. No movement of modern time has been more misunderstood, more harassed, and more triumphant. The more errifitme has been more misunderstood, more hardssed, and more triumphant. The more remarkable indication of the glowing interest and sympathy towards the Army was the reception recently accorded to the General by their Majestics. There is no rivalry between the Army and the churches. The Army is perhaps the least exclusive of all organizations, which speaks volumes for its spirit. There is nothing that people in general are more conservative over than their general are more conservative over than their general are more conservative over than their religion, and I have noticed that the less re-ligion people have the more jealous they seem of any innovations in it. I attribute the success of the Salvation Army to the self-secrifice of its people, and their sympathy with the classes for whom they especially labor, in whose benefitting they have shown such a remarkable capacity. It is a work which needs special gifts, special me hods, special freedom from conventional practices and formal ties—and they have manifested and formalities—and they have manifested they possess these requirements. As a business man, I cannot but admire how very smoothly runs the machinery of this vist organization. Concerning the speaker whom I am honored to introduce to-night, I can but say that Miss Booth's departure will be a great loss to the Army, and as great a one to Canada, for her work and personality has won the confidence and affection of its people."

At this juncture Brigadier Turner was called on to read a farewell address, which



Roy, Mr. Johnson.

a member of the French corps had beautifully illuminated.

Farewell Address

From the Officers and Soldiers of Montreal to Field Commissioner Miss Booth:

Beloved Commissioner,-

On this the occasion of your larewell to on oity, we cannot let the privilege go by with-out putting on record the appreciation of the services you have rendered the Selvation Army in this country, and more particularly

own people. Your addresses from time to time still live in our memories; your zeal, and

time still live in our memories; your zear, and desire for the promotion of this glorious work is well known to us, and it is with a great deal of sorrow we say farewell to-night.

We shall follow your future with much interest, and shall sincerely pray that no matter what part of the world you may go, God will give you the hearts of the people, as He will give you the hearts of the people, as He has done in this country. You may depend on us continuing to the best of our ability to push the glorious work of helping men and women to repentance. We purpose being faithful to our calling, and will go ahead in the future as in the past to spread the great tidings of salvation. You may assure your successors they will find in the soldiers and officers of Monitreal, while not as large numerically as in other sections of the country no erically as in other sections of the country, no



Rev. T. Osborne Troop. M.A.

more loyal or devoted hearts than in this city. We wish you God-speed in your work, and trust your strength of body may be such as will enable you to meet the ever pressing demands of the work.

Signed on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers of Montreal.

W. J. Barnard Turner.

An apt farewell song, composed and sung by Colonel Pugmire, prefaced the Commissioner's address, which was a masterpiece of information and inspiration. In her hands information and inspiration. In her hands the glorious record of the past eight years glowed with life and color. Every telling statistic illuminated with thrilling incidents. Unting, as only the Commissioner can, smiles and tears, Montreal will remember her as they have known her equally at home, with the powers of humor and pathos for pressing important points home. And every note kept harmony with the key which the opening song struck, "All hail the power of Jesu's name."

Appreciations by Ministers.

Out of the galaxy of ministerial lights which Brigadier Turner had gathered on the

which Buganer 1 time had gathered in the platform, we must include some extracts of the hearty words of appreciation they voiced. Rev. Dr. Johnson (Presbyterian): "I-join with rejoicing with the Army over this splendid record of sacrificial service and splendid achievement. I have always counted it an honor to stand side by side with my fellow-soldiers of our blessed Lord, whether that platform has been graced, as to-night, by the presence of its illustrious Commissioner, or whether it has been the smallest and hum-blest of the Army's local outposts. I am firmly convinced that in some aspects the Salvain convinced that in some aspects the Salva-tion Army is living more closely and follow-ing more fully the ideal of Christianity than any other people in their faith in Christ, their manifestation of the Spirit, and their loyalty to the saving power of the cross. It was a great day for Moses when he came out from Pharaoh's house and looked upon his brethren recogning under the voke of Econt. and congroaning under the yoke of Egypt, and saw the branch of work located in Montreal, during the past eight years of your sojourn with us.

Your visits have always been an inspiration, nor only to the public, but also to your.

Mile End Waste and saw in the haggard faces

of his fellow-creatures the vision of what God of mis reliow-creatures the vision of what God could help him do for their redemption, body and soul. When the history of this century is written among the names of the twenty greatest men will stand high and clear the name of General Booth. I know not that I could name the other nineteen." Here Mr. Johnson gave some reminiscences of his per-sonal acquaintance with the General. When the General met him first at Lindsay he asked how long he had been in the city, and on being told five years told him, "Your work is done here; get out." The same thing recurred at London, and now he had come to Montat London, and now he had come to Mont-real. The reverend gentleman wondered if it was time for the General to come round again. "He always moves me on to harder work." Then the speaker gave what he esteems the epitome of Miss Booth's life and work. It was a little incident of the Commissioner's experience in the Police Courts of England, when she had, by a kiss on the or England, when she had, by a kiss on the brow of a degraded and unfortunate woman, broke the first link of her slavery. Said Dr. Johnson, "The woman whose soul is sweet enough, and pure enough, and large enough to do that—that woman is a queen, whether

to do that—that woman is a queen, whether she wear an Army bonnet or a royal diadem."
Rev. Osborne Troop (Angl.can) prefaced his remarks with the pregnant sentence, "Christianity stands for co-operation, and not for competition. Because of this we want to say a loving word to our fellow-soldiers in the Army. Now is their day of real testing. The hour of persecution is gone—roses take the place of stones. There is no greater danger to the spirituality of any neonle than their hour of victory, but so long is no greater danger to the spirituality of any people than their hour of victory, but so long as you are animated by the spirit which has breathed here to-night, and your heart is controlled by loyalty to the Captain of your salvation for you there is no fear, and you shall go on from strength to strength, and from victory to victory. With all tenderness from victory to victory. With all tenderness we commend our honored sister to the eternal God who is her refuge. "My presence shall go with thee." Here the clergyman turned to the Commissioner and, with uplifted hands, committed her to the keeping of Heaven in words of the Psalmist.

The Rev. Hugh Pedicy said: "That was a magnificent prayer of Dr. Livingstone's when he looked up to God and said,' May the riches of God biess all those who are helping to heal the open sore of Africa.' I can but God's riches bless all those who, like say, God's riches bless all those who, like the Salvation Army, are helping to heal the open sore of the world." Graphically the speaker told of his visit to London in '91, when he stood opposi e the great Handel Orchestra of the Crystal Palace, thronged by 4,000 bandsmen of the Salvation Army, and



Rev. Dr. Griffith

how lips went to trumpet, and bow to string, and hand on drumstick, when, at the appearance of one "good, grey head the whole thing went off." But the thing which impressed him most had been a half-drunken woman on the outskirts of the crowd with a babe in her arms, beating time to the music, and

(Continued on page 12.)

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS.

St. John's I.—Since last report God has been with us. On Thursday night six were enrelled and took their stand 'neath the yellow, red, and blue. On Sunday three came forward and were pointed to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world. He pardoned their sins, and they went on their way rejoicing. God is for us and with us. We are believing and working for greater victories.—N. E. S.

Dildo.—We are again able to report victory. God's Spirit has indeed epoken to the hearts of the people. A number are deeply convicted. We are helieving they will soon be converted. Sunday the presence of God was felt in a wonderful way. Four poor broken-hearted backsliders returned to the fold. Oh, how they wept over their past lives. Testifying that the they wept over their past lives. Testifying that the life of a backshider is one of misery. Praying that God shall awaken many more, so that they shall be led to Him, who waits to save all. "Praise God. from whom all blessings flow."—Straggler, for C. O.

The Ten Virgins.

The Ten Virgins.

The Cove.—We are very glad to say that we are still marching along with the news of the Gospel, preaching Christ and Him crucified as we go along the way. We have had some splendid times since the last time you heard from un. The first bling that interested the people was the meeting on Saturday night, which was called "The Ten Virgins"; five of them were wise and five were foolish. We had what you may call a beautiful time. It was a grand sight to see the sisters dressed in white and their little lamps in their hands waiking around the barracks. We cannot forget our Sunday meetinars all day we had hiesed times, indeed, to our soul. We had what you might call a flying visit on Saturday from our P. O. Brigadler Smeeton, from St. John's, but he didn't stop very long. He went away the same day he came, but we are helleving that he will be with us in the near future with something special.—Corps-Cadet Hicks.

A Hot Time.

A Hot Time.

Dildo, Nitd.—God is giving ue victory to our scale, and is crowning our labors with abundant success. Although our crowds are small during the week, on Sunday a good crowd turns cut, and the soldiers are in good fighting order. Sunday last was a biessed day, from early morn till we closed at night. Five backsilders returned to the fold. The comrades Five backsilders returned to the fold. The comrades here believe in making it hot for the Devil (if he arserves a capital letter). There is no mistake that Sunday night was a hot time. Many more were deeply convicted. We are believing for a smash. To God be all the glory.—Ar and Jay.

A Child Led Four Others.

Dildo, Nfid.—We are aga n able to report victory. Sunday night we had the toy of seeing five precious souls seeking Christ. Truly the word was fulfilled in that "a little child shall lead them."



djt. and Mrs. Sparks, Bay Roberts, Nfid.

child shall lead them."
A l'itte girl, only thir-teen years cld, led the way, followed by four rhers. It was a glor-ious time. Our faith is "Sing." Excelsior" our motto.—Kip and Gie.

Blaketown, Nñā,-Bay Roberts, Nfid. can praise God for vic-tory. Sunday, Sept. 18th was a day of blessing and tory. Sunday, Sept. 18th was a day or olessing and power. God was with us, and at night as we sang "Coming home," one young man came to the meror seat. Shortly after a sister followed him, and we had a blressed time. God was according to His promise, and they arose to their feet rejoleing over their sins being forgiven.—Aggie Summers, Capt.

HASTERN PROVINCE NEWS.

Charlottetown.—We have had a good week-end, and results have not been lacking. Knez-drill saw two out for reconsecration; holiness meeting three two out for reconsciration; notiness meeting three more, and in the atternoon one sent same out for nardon. To these deer commedes I give John xix.

1-37. Heartz's Heal was summided by the tarticle end Licut. Wild, whom we have just welcomed to assist Ensign Laws—H.

A Good Week-End.

Sussex, N.B.—Mrs. Major Phillips and Captain Urquhart were at Sussex Saturday and all day Sunday, Sept. 18th. So well were the meeting advertised that everythed knew of the specials, and on Saturday evening, as the drum gave ties signal, a large crowd gathered. No sooner had Capt. Urquhart, got through his music and Gospel firing that the clear voice of airs, Major Phillips made the evening air ring with the old, old story of Jesus and His love. The capter crowd listened with breathless attention. At the close of the open-air, meeting a

large crowd, among them a number of King Edward's soldiers, who are here making repairs on the military grounds, followed to the barracks, where military grounds, followed to the barracks, wherethey soon filled every coat. Officers and solders
were filled with the Holy Spirit. After the opening
exercises Capt. Urqubart's violin was again broag'nt
into requisition. Mrs. Phillips called upon the local
heroes to bombard the congregation with testimony
of God's saving and keeping power. Mrs. Phillips
then called upon her little eight-year-old daughter. then concu upon her little eight-year-old daughter. Lillie, to show the truth of Christ's word, "A ittle child shall lead them." She asked Lillie to sing a solo, and in response she sang, "This is why I love Him." As she sang the last words you could hear a pin drop. While silence was in order Mrs. Phillips a pin drop. While silence was in order Mrs. Phillips rose and opened God's storehouse at the 3rd chapter of Revelation and 20th verse, on which she spoke at some length. Her carnest, straight fails eat home conviction to every heart, and while none come forward to the jenitent form we are sure the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunders meaning the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunders meaning the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunders meaning the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunders meaning the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunders meaning the seed has been sown and will not return unto Him vold. been sown and will not return unto Him vold. Sunday morning, at 7 o'clock found the officers, see als, and soldiers preparing for the day's battle. Holiness meeting at 11 found a large crowd present. At the clove of this meeting there were many eyes d'm with tears. A large crowd came at night, so that it was hard to obtain a seat. After song, prayer, testimony, and a solo by Lillie, Capt. Urqubart have a half-hour talk on the trip of the Canadian Contingent to the great meetings in London.—F. W. Wallace.

A Successful Harvest Festival.

Summervide. Since last report we have had good meetings. We had our H. F. sale on Friday night. meetings: We had our H. F. sale on Friday night. Sergt.-Major initiatir, officiated as nuctioner, and did it in first-class style. Everything was sold, realizing about \$50. The week-end meetings were times of power. Sunday afternoon Ensign McLean, who is on furiough, sang a solo. "Come back again, your place is vacant still." Sunday night Brother McKay, one of the leading merchants of Summer-eide, gave us a very interesting talk in the prayer meeting. Two souls decided for Christ. We giv: God the glory and march on.—Licut. Jack E.

Visit of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.

Vinit of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.

Summerside.—A very appreciative crowd listened to the Colonel's spicy talk, Mrs. Sharp also gave us a short address. Capt. Risk's singing and playing was much appreciated. Ensign Leadley, G. B. M. Agent, was with us for the week-end. His stereoption lecture, entitled, "Ten nights in a bar-room," was first-rate. Sunday the Ensign manipulated the authorap, insilating the mandoil Mrch blooming authorap, insilating the mandoil Mrch blooming flowed from the above-mentioned meetings. Very busy at present with H. F. Ged? Spirit is working. Hurran for Summersidel.—W. J. E.

Truro.-We are having good times in this part of the field. We are daily proving that all things are possible to them that work and believe. During the past four months sixty precious souls have been forward to the mercy seat. Many of the converts forward to the mercy seat. Many of the converts are taking a firm stand for God and the Army, and with a strong pull altogether we have succeeded in reising 7150 for Harvest Festival. On Sunday four dear commades were enrolled beneath the yellow, red, and alue, and there are more to follow. Of a debt of \$275 on the corps when Capt. and Mr. Hargrove took charge, they have succeeded in paying of \$160, and the work has gone forward in every way. The Commissioner's forewell meetings in St. John, and the cheap rates, are the topic of the day.—Georgie.

EAST ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

Farewell.

Montreal IV.—The farewell meetings of our beloved Commissioner were most instructive and very
interesting, at the same time giving us a good insight of the work and good being done by the Scivation Army, as a body of earnest workers, who
have set inher thoughts upon working at the allimportant work of saving souls and putting down
sin and extending God's Ringdom. One feels inspired and constrained to work after hearing such
a women's voice speaking of the oppression of man.
Then the hope held out to all such to leave sin and
come and see the good thinse God has prepared for
the fathful. All who have taken in that great
truth have God's omite, and the promise of that home
where no sin can enter and all tears are wheel away,
and all the faithful will sing praises to God through
all eternity—N. H. Montreal IV .- The farewell meetings of our be-

Ottaws.—The Salvation Army has just passed through a very special season of work for the Kingdom of God, many special visiting officers assisting, the first arrivals helps Canta Mabel Webber, of Montreal, and Meads, of Taronto. Those officers received a hearty welcome from their many friends on Saturday, Sept. 17th, at they made their appearance at the heartief rout. On that evening a realance at the battle's front. On that evening a rel-lot salvation meeting was held, resulting in two souls in the foundain. Sunday was a good day all through, Capta: Webber and Meads to the front, making the services interesting with music and song,

and Ensign Thompson, with the braze band, made a special effort and conducted a meeting with these who were duty-bound at the exhibition groun-a Sunday afternoon. A good meeting was report: Sunday evening Professor Clark, a good, faithful Christien and admirer of the Salvation Army, was Sunday evening Professor Circh, a good, faithreit Christian and admirer of the Salvation Army was present and took a leading part in the meeting, and spoke from Romans x. I very sincerely, concerning Paul's prayer and desire for forael's salvation, bringing the truths to snit the present needs of the hears. On Menday exhibition began, and Fins ga Thompson, with a staff of workers made their way to the tent which he had previously secured, and amid the many amusements and attractions, daily during the week upheld Christ as the sinner's only hope, and salvation through the blood of the Lamboth to the large crowds from various parts of the country which daily attended the fair, selsing even golden opportunity to warn the people to seek Gol and forsake sin. The evening meetings were musical and bright and interesting, and such motable warriors as Adjt. Hicks and Rescue Staff, Capits, Ruiledge, of N.Y., Rutledge, Kempotville, Ont. with Sergt.-Major Grant, also Capits, Mahel Washber, hieads, and Owen, from Ogensburg, assisted, making the proceedings lively, and wmning good attention from the people. The corps meetings were well in the salvation of many souis. Capt. Owen remained over Sunday, to assist Eneign Thousson, owing to the illness of Mrs. Thompson. During that period Lieut. Osmond, who has been on furlough, and good abled good chee, going to Montreal. We wish her period Lieut. Osmond, who has been on furiosald good-bye, going to Montrea!. We wish success and victory in her efforts; also we saw two souls at the holiness meeting seeking more of God, and in the evening a beautiful sight it was to behold three yearning hearts calling upon God 1:r salvation, which was free, bestowed, and great joy filled our souls over those victories. Praise ye the Lord—Sec. A. French.

WEST ONTARIO NEWS.

St. Thomas.—We have just completed another red-hot week-end, the band for the first time putting in a full day, numbering seventeen members, Sunday morning open-airs being started, which we hope to continue. It will mean a little sacrifice for our morning open-are terms markets, which continue. It will mean a little sacrifice for our handsmen, who have to work very hand during the week, but we believe that with the special effort on our part God will bless many poor souls who are to-day steeped in sin and iniquity. Holliers meeting started prompt to time, when Ensign LeCocq again stirred soldlers to action by singing that beautiful chorus, "He leadeth me." Afternoon hallelujah free-and-easy meeting. Night open-air service wonderful time. Crowds continue to increase. Much sympathy is shown towards the Army in this tip. free-and-easy meeting. Night open-air service wonderful time. Crowds continue to increase. Much sympathy is shown towards the Army in this citylinside at 8 p.m. mighty salvation battle, building gorged to the door. Great solemnity prevelled white Sister Trailer, late of London, Eng., sang that beautiful sons, "Going to judgment with salvation light" Crowd spelibound, Ged moving mightly in our midst. The break's coming. Everyhody praying while Ensign Hencock stepped to the front and rendered that splendid piece, which has proved such an inspiration and blessing to so many thousands in days gone by, "Oh, boundless salvation, deep ocean of love." Ensign LeCocy's sgain to the front; audience moved as he preached from that portion where Paul and Silas prajsed God by singing and shouting white they were imprisoned for doing good. 9 p.m. finds us in the thick of the prayer meeting; no souls have accepted salvation so far, but in elosting my report I hear that heaviting verse, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."—J. Strain, War Correspondent,

Galt.—We are still fighting in the open-air. God is helping us. The people thought the Army would have to lears town, heving no barracks, but God has sent us two good open-air lighters in the persons of Ensign Wilson and Lieut. Simpson, and slory he to Jeenel the Army is going un. Soule are being converted in the open-air at the drumhead. Sunday was a day to he removibered. Thirties met glory he to Jesuel the Army is going un. Boste are being converted in rise open-air at the drumhead. Sunday was a day to be remembered. Thirteen met for knee-drill, and a soul-refreshing time it was Thirty-three met at it a.m. for holiness meeting at the quarters. Ged met with it is, and at the end we had a reconsecration service. New faces were seen, raise limit at 12.29 fifteen met at quarters and marched to the park, where we litted Jesus up to a good eroud. The people listened attentively to the Emissia's powerful sédress. When she finished her appeal two souls linel at the drumhead for parkon. Hallelujahl This scene inspired us, and et 7.30 hirty-five (the largest number in years) met at the quarters and marched to the open-air stand. The people gazed with amaxement and a very large crowd gathered around us. A red-not meeting ensued. The soldiers danced for joy. The Gowell truth was riveted home to hearts, the people seemed so interested, numbers of new faces seen, and a good collection realized. We wound up the day repoising in the love of Christ. Four souls since lines' increase, or wenty-six in three weeks. All glory to Ged. We may get a hall, so that we may better guest the may get a hall, so that we may better guest the war.—Yours very happy, A Soldier.

CENTRAL ONTARIO NEWS.

TEST TRIUMPHS OF THE T. H. CORPS.

aring the past summer the Training Home corps the past summer the training Home corps been able to report many hellient hattles fought won for the King, but perhaps none are more thy of record that those of Sunday last, when Major Stanyon, assisted by the Training Staff Cadets, led on the forces, so solders of the T. H. corps turned out to a and were nessessed with such a spirit of real been able

and were possessed with such a spirit of zeal enthusiasm that we felt the devil's kingdom

ettnusmath that day,
a event of the afternoon's meeting was a
mitation of Colors, by Mrs. Stanyon, to the new
Capt. Haggarty's face fairly beamed with
the agreement was perentati s. Capt. Haggarty's face fairly beamed with sure and satisfaction as this ceremony was per-led. He and his assistant, Lieut, Matier, have sed splendidly all summer in the interests of new corps, and God has been pleased to bounti-greward their consecrated efforts, as this im-

crowded hall greeted Mrs. Stanyon at the evenmeeting. eting. Exceptional interest was displayed, was the occasion of Lieut, Matier's fareweil. Lieutenant occupies a very warm place in ts of the soldiers and friends in this local count of his bright, sun-shiny disposition right, sun-sainy disposition and untiring zeal with which he has mooned in the day, and whenever he rose to speak, sing, or any announcement, he was greeted most my and enthusiastically. We regret to lose his pray that even greater success and blessif attend his efforts in his next appointment. Stanyon's able discourse was one of excep-power and spirit, and, aided by the Holy

it, helped seventeen precious people to rise fr seats and throw themselves upon God's boun mercy.

arnet solo

mercy.

Se meeting was brought to a close by a short secration service in which officers. Cadets, soft, and friends united with Mrs. Stanyon, under sew colors, in pledging themselves afresh to be to God and the flag. under

*** *** verdale.—We had the pleasure of having with or Bunday afterhoon and night Adjt. Kenway, of Dawson City. The meetings were well at-ed; everybody seemed to enjoy the Adjutant's sesses. He told some to ching stories of 1 fe for horth. At night the Adjutant spoke from verse, "Thus solth the Lord, Stand ye in the and see, and ask for the old paths where is the way, and saw for the old paths where is the way, and walk therein, and, ye shall find resigner. We will not walk the words suoken were carried by the lit of God to the hearts of the sinners. In five as twenty have professed conversion. Fraise words when the conversion when all blessings flow. We are sorry to Ensign Howell, the C. O., is very ill and con-to his bed. Mrs. Howell is nobly filling his and the work is going on splendidly. On Monmand the work is going on splendidly. On Mon-might the children gave a very interesting pro-th. A good blowd assembled and the meeting thoroughly enjoyed by all. The J. S. workers to be congratulated on the fine school they have to be the best I have seen. I have had the sure of wisting a good number. Mrs. Cairnes he Sergt-Najor. Capt. T. Smith is one of the bary leaders and he is proud of his class. S.-Si. orn makes a good chairman. His remarks here there caused considerable laughter. Broiler ett excelled himself, while Roy Calmes played the solo. Altogether both the senior and funior makes good chairman. here caused considerable

are in fine condition.—T. J. Meeks. C. O. . Revivalists at Gore Bay.

On Friday, Sopt. 9th, we welcomed the C. O. P. Revivalists, cornisting of Ensign Cornish, Captul Minis, and Licut. New. On Friday night we had a infor festival, and on Saturday sight the soularing campleign started. As it would require to switch apace to describe each meeting in detail, let it ce to say that from the first open-air the interest great, the crowds were excellent, and the en-stasm tremendous. The inspiration and blessing sived in the knee-drill on Sunday morning fore-a good day, and in the holiness meeting our was rewarded, our hearts gladdened, and above a deliverer from young man who publicly sought Christ. At night had a glorious time and a desperate battle for e, and while no one yielded it was apparent to that many were regretting the past, pondering present and fearing the future. if the present and fearing the future. The people played even greater interest in the meetings during week and on the next Sunday might (18th) felt that the break must come. Lieut. New akened many stumbering consciences by his nest, forceful, and logical remarks, as well as by mest, roverin, and tokical remarks, as well as by solon, "Just now your doubting rive d'er," und Flowing, over flowing," while Capt. Minnis solo, ahere were ninety-and-nine." was welcomed by salv as a side and eure promise that her were mentioned by their Shopherd, and the Ensign's remembered by their Shopherd, and the Ensign's sole reading was a powerful rendering of God's sible reading was a powerful rendering of God's ath to man. The prayer meeting was a spirited he and God came very near, so near that five solous souls volunteered for Christ. On Wednes-ynight Ensign Cornials delivered an address on international Congress to a very large and very entive audience, and at the close many expressed missives as being well pleased with what they ard. This meeting concluded their campaign here, ard. a musical demonstration was given at an outpost. Thursday night, and Friday morning they left. Sudhury. Many were blessed by their stay, and the Revivalists are assured of an even greater wel-come should they favor us with another visit.— Flossie.

Three Farewells

15

Michigan Soo.-We have recently reported the artenighi Son-we always resently reported the fareweif of our omicers, Capt. Mender and Lieut. Sheppard. At the same time we said farewell to Cadet Lazenby, who has just enered the Training College in Toronto. Sunday was a day of much. College in Toronto. Sunday was a day of much blessing. Cadet Lazenby is the first Candidate to enter the Training Home from this corps since its re-opening sixteen months ago. Since his conver-sion about a year ago our comrades has been a faithful soldier, and by his godly, consistent life has won the confidence and respect of all. We shall miss him from our midst, but our prayers follow him, that he may have the Joy of winning many soule for the Kingdom. We wish him every success.

Target Reached.

Omemee. -We are glad to be able to report victory. we have nad the loy of reaching our H. F. target of \$40. Our crowds are increasing steadily. We had grand meetings for the week-end, and God's Spirit was felt in great power. Saturday precious souls came forward for salvat Spirit was felt in great power. Saturday 1191. On precious souls came forward for salvation. On sunday afternoon two more gave their hearts to God, and in the night meeting we had the joy of seeing the interpretable making a two others kneeling at the inercy seat, making total of six for the week-end, all of which got ble edly saved. We are believing they will make real e Salvationists. On Tuesday night we d-and-fire Salvationists. blood-and-fire Salvationists. On Tuesday night we had a converts' meeting and tea at the home of Sergi.-Mejor and Treas. Sanderson. The converts all turned out with the exception of one. We all got blessed of God, and altogether had a very entoyable time. There are many others who are con victed whom we are praying and believing for are careful to give God all the glory .--Capt. Richards and Lleut, Burrett

Huntsville.—We have just been favored with a visit from Adjt. Sims, who conducted the Harvest Festival meetings Saturday, Sunūay, and Monday. On Saturday the Adjutant gave an address entitled The Bold Thief." A good crowd was present, and we believe the meeting was much enjoyed by all. the meetings on Sunday were well attended and the collections were much above the usual. On Monday night, at the sale of goods, the hall was packed. Everything was sold out and brought a good price. We are gind to say our H. F. target was smashed. We believe the visit of the Adjutant was much enjoyed by all, ann Huntaville carps says, "Come again."—Mrs. Capt. Wadge.

Oshawa.—We have seen a few souls seeking the aviour of late, and we are waiting upon God for Saviour of late, and we are waiting upon God for an outpouring of Hie Holy Spirit upon this place Oh, for a revival. Our H. F. effoct is over, our target smashed. We were favored with a visit from Staff-Capt, and Mrs. Patterson on H. F. Sunday. Stant-tapt, and are, Pattersion on H. F. Sunday. The Staff-Capitain needs no introduction in this place as this is one of his old battlefields where God espec-ially blessed and owned his labors. The people turned out well, and we had some blessed meetings, with one soul at night. The kind friends of Oshawa and surrounding country gave us a splendid col-lection of goods, which we sold on Monday night for a handsome figure. We all join in giving the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Patterson an invitation to come again.—Capt. W. E. Plant.

Ensign and Mrs. White Gone to the American Soo

Sault Ste. Marie. Mich.—Wednesday. Sept. 7th. about 200 people, besides the soldiers and comrades, assembled at the S. A. hall to welcome Ensign and Mrs. White to our city. The Ensign and his wife have already made a good impression on the people. Our hall has been comfortably filled for the week ending Sept. 11th, 1904. Capt, McKim is here with Mrs. White for a rest; also Lieut. Matchett, who s for Minneapolis to-day to report for duty in the U. S. field. We are having very good open-air meetings. The Ensign says he is going to make hay while the sun shines. May God bless his labors in the Soo.—W. H. Thompson.

Ensign White and the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marle, Mich.—Since last report we are having grand times. Ensign White and his wife are going in for a grand warfare against sin, the world, the flesh, and the devil. Three souls have this week sought and found pardon at the mercy seat. Seven out at our last holiness meeting for 22 was about 150 inside and 390 at the open-air. Ensign White is a man of great force of character. He speaks to men and women unsaved with a heart full of love and armatin. In the 15th of the of love and sympaths for their corrow and their condition. Although the Ensign claims nothing for himself, he expects to accomplish great things for the Soo this winter. Mrs. White is an excellent helper to her husband. She has been an officer for the past six years. Engign White is an interesting peaker, and although he has not the advantage of college education, he is never at a loss for words express his thoughts, and his talks are always sting -W. H. Thompson

Peach Cream Cover half a box of gelatin with cold water and let it soak half an hour. Peet half a dozen soft, ripe peaches (or use one nint of canned peaches) mash with a cupful of powdered sugar, and press, through a colander. Stand the gelatin over press through a colander. Stand the gelatin over boiling water until dissolved, add it to the peaches, and turn into a din pan, set on ice and stir until thick; mix in a pint of whipped cream, put in a mold, and set on ice to harden. Served with whipped cream.

G. B M. NOTES.

East Ontario Province.

14 7308

Cobourg is a beautiful town, and the American surficts are very friendly to the Army. There are Cobourg is a beautiful town, and the American courists are very friendly to the Army. There are sometimes strangers lounging around the hotels. One of these individuals saw a G. B. M. Box. He was tempted and fell. He took the box. The police took him. We got the \$1.65. He got four months. Trenton next. When I mention the names of Capt. May Lang and Lieut. Osmond as the officers below the way will not need to be told the court is

in charge you will not need to be told the corps is doing well, and the G. B. M. cash promptly on hand. A nice well to the lantern service. Com-

fortable new barracks, as clean as a new pin.

Belleville. Sister Thompson is still grateful to
be allowed to do something for the Master. If some of our young people could find such "pleasure in His service." God bless our Sergeant; keep booming the Crys and pushing the claims of Lazarus.

self-denial shall not be in vain.
Campbellford. I was glad to find that under the able guldance of Ensign McDonald, some backellders had been led back to the fold. Oh, but he has taken to himself a wife and his better half may have had something to do with the shepherding of these er-ring ones. Beatrica Frederick had looked after the oxes, and there was a slight increase this quarter.

Well done, Beatrice; go on for greater things.

Descronto. Mrs. Dickey has been busy among the
box-holders, so has more than doubled the income. Well done, Mrs. Dickey. May your shadow grow less. Ensign Bradbury was very sich grow less. Ensign Bradbury was very such, Mrs. Bradbury is deing bracely. One would hardly recognize the quarters—new earpets and paper, fresh paint. I remember them in a very different stand in souls for their hire.

condition, and, better than all, souls for their hire.
"Advance," is the motio,
Picton in a good Army town, especially while
Ensign and Mrs. Crego are in command. No need to barracks was packed for the lantern service. J. S. S.-M. Ackerman saw that her brigade of J. S. S. Alkerman saw that he or grows you infor were present. They must come it two have to alt on the floor or window ledge; and next evening we were at Bloomfield, where we cheered the hearts of one hundred and thirty people. Not so had for this small village. Bro. Insley had got quite a move on and more than doubled the income for our Social work.

If Social work.

Mrs. Wr. Hicks, the Agent here, is bing well. Having been connected with the Army own her childhood, she has been a faithful soldler, and has the esteem and confidence of all who know er. We may justly look forward for the G. B. M. doing well. finances to be rising.

Odessa is only a village, but we may look for

better things.

Kingston.

. Considering some of the T. H. Q. Staff d been in this district with a special service, "Ten Nights in a Dar-Room" was well patronized and the exclamations after the service proved it to have been very interesting. Add. Habkirk was away, but we were favored, with some beautiful solos by the Junior Scoretary of New York State.

Gananoque. Our worthy Agents, Sisters Lalond and Buck, are fully alive to their opportunities and them the G. P. M. work will before the people. Nights in a Bar-Room

keep the G. B. M. work well before the people. Result: A steady increase financially. Capt. Ash Result: A steady increase financially. Capt. Ash and Lieut. Carpenter had done woll with the tickets so the visit proved a success. Lillle White is a faithful local Agent—cach all collected and nunded over promptly. "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room" was thoroughly enjoyed by a goodly number of people. Prescott. An old Army town: many good friends

Prescott. An dia Army town: many good riem nay be found here, and I have had the pleasure a seeing several at the mercy seat, and some good stand-bys still remain to "hold the fort." The service "caught on" here and results very favorable to the service and the service of the Miss Mary Aris is a real un-to-date Agent, and the

organishing. We have only recently started the G. B. M. work here, but Mrs. Thos. Arnold would have us know that this city will soon be "second have us know that this city will soon be "second to none." Here are a few amounts: Mrs. Geo. Watt. \$3.11; W. H. Rose. \$1.12; Bro. J. Arnold. \$1.27; Maggie Larve. \$1.20; Mrs. St. Louts, 79c.; Mary Wales, 78c., etc. Heaven's blessing on you all.—

ABOUT A NEWSPAPER.

The following clipping is from an old American paper printed thirty years ago, but its sound sense is refreshing:

Some people estimate the ability of a newspaper talent of its editor by the quantity of orig-tier. It is comparatively an easy task for inal matter inet metter. It is comparatively an easy were averaged as frothly writer to pour out daily a column of words —words upon any and all subjects. His ficas may now in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may cauble this to estimate them together like hundres of anions, and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. Indeed. the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be battle estimated, and his labor understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paner—its tone, its uniform consistent course, its aims, mailiness, dignity, and its propriety. To preserve these they should be preserved is enough to occupy f Its fully they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write at all."

"Au Revoir, Commissioner!"

(Continued from page 9.)

as the echoes went up to the glass roof the little thing awoke, and the baby hand went up to beat time too, "and I thanked God for an organization which takes hold of thousands like that little child, teaching them to beat time to a Gospel song instead of a bar-room melody. Commissioner, we honor you for what you have done for us here, and wherever you go you will be followed by our prayers."

Rev Mr. Gordon paid a high tribute to the administrative powers of our Commissioner, A business man has his employees' bread and butter at back of him; a military commander has the court-martial at back of him, but Miss Booth's leadership has been without these aids, and yet magnificent in harmony and effect. She has ruled by the law of love. By this means she has taken hold also of the wounded and erring hearts and helped them to gain concert pitch, so as to harmonize with God's will and bring no discordant note to the car of Jesus Christ. I, voice the feelings of my organization on this continent, six million strong, when I say could they all be here to-night they would each have uplifted hands, and in each hand a flower to weave in the wreath of victory that should grace the brow of Commissioner Eva Booth." Rev. Dr. Griffith followed: "General

Booth has been a gift of God to the world in which he lives, and his life has made an



ineffaceable in pression upon the spirit of the The sif-denial and devotion of his people have put other members of the Church of Christ to hame. In the person of his daughter here to-night, we can but tender our highest admiration and reverence for the organization which has girdled the world with a zone of life. Wherever it has gone it has gone to heal and help and unlift humanity. Wherever the Commissioner goes, she goes to do this, and wherever she goes she must take our deepest respect and truest wishes, and in that day when they shall come from the east and from the west to gather into line for the march before the throne, very many may be the recruits which she may bring whom she has brought out of sin, and want, and wrong, and drilled into the great Army of the Lord."

Rev. Mr. Degrouchy represented the French population in a touching little speech in which he said great as has been the recent recognition accorded the Salvation Army by the highest of the land, greater still was the recognition bestowed on it by God, both now and from the beginning, and whose hand had made the Commissioner's service in Canada so radiant with blessing.

With her ears yet echoing the kind words of ontside friends and sympathizers, her heart yet aglow with the warm farewell of her own people, and her hand yet feeling the count-iess handclasps, many of them accompanied with mingled tears and prayers, which we had not the heart to keep all back, the Commissioner left Montreal. Her last visit has left an ineffaceable impression upon the -upon its spiritual life, its philanthropic efforts, and upon the Army flag which flies there, supported by those who, in the Com-missioner's own words, are possessed of "real grit,"



The War.

During the last week in September fierce attempts were made by the Japanese to capture Port Arthur, which were repulsed with great slaughter on both sides. The Japanese are reported to have had 45,000 casualties in the fighting around Port Arthur only, while the losses of the Russian defenders have been placed at 8,000. The Japanese also captured 160 Russian guns. Food is reported to be plentiful, but the supply of tinned and fresh meat is short. Thirty donkeys are killed daily to provide fresh meat.

Awful carnage is reported in the Japanese assaults on High Hill. For four days repeated attempts were made to take the fort, until the Japanese succeeded in holding the fort. Then the Russians called for volunteers who, armed with hand bombs, attacked the pe ition and again drove out the Japanese.

Reports from Vladivostok state that the defences of the harbor and fort are as formidable as those at Port Arthur. The forests surrounding the city have been cut down in order that there may be no obstructions to the operations of the guns.

The opposing armies still face each other at and near Mukden. Constant skirmishes between scouting parties are reported; otherwise no reliable news is at hand.

In the Interest of Peace.

President Roosevelt intends to call another assembly of the International Peace Congress. Both in Japan and Russia the action is resented as premature, but it is to be hoped that both nations will reconsider their refusal in the interest of humanity. The suffering and slaughter of the present war is horrible, and the loss of life appalling.

Aged Statesman's Death,

Sir William Vernon Harcourt died suddenly on Oct. 1st, at Nuneham Park, near Ox-

The late Right Hon. Sir William Vernon Harcourt was born Oct. 14th, 1827, being the second son of the late Rev. W. Vernon Harcourt, Nuncham Park, Oxford. He was educated in Trinity College, Cambridge, graduating with first-class nonors. He was admitted as barrister of the Inner Temple in 1881 effected M.P. Oxford in 1880 estition. 1854; elected M.P., Oxlord, in 1868, sitting for the constituency until 1880, and afterwards representing Derby until 1895. Homes appointed Solicitor-General in 1874; was Home Secretary from 1880 to 1885; Chancelfrome Secretary from 1880 to 1885; Chancellor of the Exchequer 1886, and again from 1892 to 1895. He was leader of the Liberal Party after Mr. Gladstone's death up to February last.

Canadian Jottings.

At Owen Sound a two-year-old boy shot himself dead by playing with a loaded re-

At Windsor, Out., two men were seriously injured by some heavy basket-making ma-chinery falling on them.

Three railway accidents have taken place during the week. One near Woodstock; tilling seven men and injuring a number of others. Another on the C.P.R. near Milton fortunately caused no loss of life; although the engine was overturned into the ditch the engineer and fireman escaped almost unliurt. The third one proved fatal to one employee.

Lumber merchants are requesting a protective duty to prevent lumber from the U.S. A. entering Canada at a low rate.

The assessor's report gives the pulling of Brantford as 19,455, an increase of about

1,000 over the previous year.
Mr. F. H. Clergue, of the Lake Superior Consolidated Co., has informed the Department of Trade and Commerce that the mills are now turning out 400 tons of stee rails daily, and will soon be producing so tons per working day, which will be the me mal output of the establishment. The bount of \$2.25 per ton will thus mean a payment to the company of \$1,125 every day.

In addition to the steel bounties and the bounties on lead, the department now has the bounty on crude petroleum to pay gut a pretty considerable task, when it is considered that there are 400 claimants owning some 2,000 oil wells. The oil bounty will amount to a quarter of a million, or perhap \$300,000, annually.

Abroad.

A Somalia Mullah is reported to have attacked and robbed the Oggada tribe killing 600 tribesmen and capturing many camels and sheep.

The Welsh express was wrecked ma Longnor Bridge. The engine imped the track and several carriages fell into an a joining field. It is stated that four person, including the driver and fireman, were killed,

and fifty wounded.

Polish newspapers report that before the zar's train arrived at Baranovitea, during the recent trip to Southern Russia, a man was arrested who had attempted to place a bome upon the railway track. He refused to give his name.

A despatch from St. Petersourg to the Exchange Telegraph Company says the ammunition magazines at Sebastopoi are on fits

There has been considerable loss of life.

The French wheat crop is 24,000,000 hectolitres below the estimate, but the reserves at hand nearly supply the deficiency,

Great Run on Whales.

The whaling industry in the Gulf of St Lawrence next spring promises to be ver active. Under the Act of last session already some seventy licenses have been applied in to the Department of Fisheries. Whaling to the Department of Fisheries. has been carried on in Newfoundland waters for the past five years with phenomenal suc cess, the whalers earning as high as 50 per cent, on the amount invested.

Curiously enough, the operations of the Newfoundland companies have driven the whales to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, unless the business is overdone there should be excellent returns as a result of the new season's operations. The season for whaling extends over the months of March, April, and May.

TEMPLE TRIUMPHS.

The power of God was felt in the service conducted at the Temple last Sunday Seral good cases of conversion have taken place recently, some of whom gave excelled

testimonies in the night's meeting.
Bandsman Turner, well-known and medicepeted, celebrated his 11th birthday as a follower of Christ and gave some soul-stirring Brigade was launched and promises to be a great help to the corps. Their singing was excellent and caused much favorable companies. ment. Adjt. Arnold played a violin solo. W. C. A.

By writing to Staff-Capt. Taylor, Sp ikang prices of the stereoscopic photograph published in this number can be secured.

A substantial amount was raised for the Hamilton Rescue Home by means of the moving pictures of the International Comgress on Monday night last. We are sure however, that Ensign Broster, the officer charge of that Home, which was so fall described in a recent issue of the War Gr would appreciate greatly further assistant from our friends,

PACIFIC COAST NEWS

Vancouver, B.C.—Th's is Sept. 21st, and we have his day sent in our H. F. target in full, which is 300. We held a most successful sale on Tuesday, the 20th. From it we recalized about \$70. Our hair was well filled with liberal buyers, who paid good prices for everything that they bought. We marked all our goods and hed them on exhibition, disposing of the majority of our stock by private sels; what remained was put up for auctions, Staff-Capt. Hay illing the position of auctioner, which he can do well, and by 11 o'clock the tables were all empty. The Harvest Thanksgiving meetings on Sunday were amusually interesting. In our program we brought in a new leader for each meeting. Staff-Captain Goodwin conducted the boliness meeting. Adt. N. in a new leader for each meeting, Staff-Caplain Soudwin conducted the hollness meeting, Adrt. N. Smith the internoon, and Staff-Capla. Hay at night. This was the Staff-Caplain's first appearance since his return from England. The bandsmen seemed har tetularly pleased to see him back again, and with hese special announcements we increased our conseguations considerably, and the collections for the three meetings amounted to \$30. The hall was secontacl, and many were the congratulatory remarks made concerning its good appearance. The goldlers at Vancouver are among the very best for working in special efforts. They will do anyternown the processing the process rocking in special efforts. They will do anything after their fail in reaching their targets. God bless hem. Capt. West and myself, with all our compades, are determined to keep the colora flying in fancouver.—Staff-Cept. Goodwin.

Victory for Victoria.

Victoria, B.C.-I am pleased to report that the alvation Army is advancing, spiritually and finan-ally. H. F. is the topic of conversation these days. fally. H. F. is the topic of conversation these days, ome of our sisters have very large targets to reach, at we have no doubt that with their usual energy and perseverance they will accomplish what they are working for. We intend to leave no stone uniqued until the target is smashed. Last week we had a very special time. We had the pleasure of relecoming Staff-Capt. Alice Goodwin to out corps, the has been the D. O. of B. C. for the last eight nonths, and as this was her first visit to Victoria we were delighted to have her with us. As it was abor Day, and a national holisian, she was no second contine, and as this was her first visit to Victoria be were delighted to have her with us. As it was abor Day, and a national holiday, she was no-mpanied by Capt, West, her assistant. Several dears, also came on the excursion, and a number of abouter's soldiers, including the Sergt-Major. Bro. Mrs. Norman apent Sunday with us. Bandsman

some unfaithfulness on his part, yet for the last few years he was true to his God, and died with the blessed hope and assurance of a glorious immortality. blessed hope and assurance of a glorious immortality. As he lay in his coffin with his guernacy and hadge to ylew, we were proud to be Salvationists, and to know if true to our voice we would meet our comrade in that celestial city, whose maker and builder is God.—In visiting him at the hospital a few hours before he departed, when asked how it was with him, earnswered, "All is well, I am going to be with Jesus. Hallelujahl for the assurance that all is well." Staff-Capt. Goodwin was indefatigable in her efforts to give our departed comrade a regular Salvation Army burish, as well as to help cheer and comfort his dear devoted wife, who is left to mourn her loss; but He who clothes the lilly and marks the surrows. his dear devoted wife, who is left to mourn her loss; but He who clothes the lily, and marks the sparrow's fall, with strengthen and guide her ever, and bring iver safe through all, We are right in our Harvest Festival. Our dear officers and comrades are going in with the vim and zeal of true fighters, and of course must win. All glory to God!—H. N. M. N.

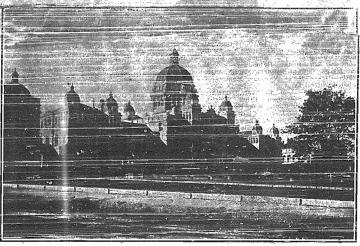
PROMOTED TO GLORY.

A JUNIOR CALLED UP HIGHER.

Famish Cove, Nfd.—On Friday, Sept. 2nd, the death messenger entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Crann, and took away little Willie. He halbeen a fatithful little junior, atthough only ten years eld. It was surphising to hear him talking about 7.2sus; while lying on his bed suffering with pain he was never heard to murmur. One day when I visited blim, his mother was by the bedside weeping. Willie looked up and said, "Mornma, don't cry loome. I am going home to heaven to dwell with Jesus. Willie looked up and said, "Manning, don't ory for me, I am going home to heaven, to dwell with Jesus, and my little brother and sister. I can see them now, they are waiting for me." A few days later his little spirit went home to God, and he is now ans little spirit went home to God, and he is now singing the songs with the redeemed in heaven. We laid him to rest pledging ourselves to be true to God and med little Willle again. We pray that God, who doeth all things well, shall comfort the be-reaved ones.—J. M. R.

♦ ♦ LITTLE BAUGHTER OF BROTHER SHEA GONE HOME.

Wandston, N.B. After scarcely a day's illness the darling datanter (Rilla) of our comrade. Ell the days are passed every to be with Jesus. This little flower,



Provincial Parliament Buildings Victoria B.C.

Norman is an old Victoria soldier, and it seemed Worman is an old Victoria Soldier, and it seemed ske old times to see him among us sgaln. I must not forget to mention that Addt. Blackburn was here the same time, and he made things hum. A man in the outside of the open-air ring remarked that to was the right cort, and as he had been through the mill he knew what he was taking about.—Sergt. V. H. Shillinglaw.

Smiles and Tears.

Vancouver.—"Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven." We do rejoice because of the blessed hope and assurance of an attention of an attention of an attention of the beauty of the peace, joy, and happiness we have in doing the will of God in our asjourn ness we have in doing the will or God in our sejoint here upon earth. Since my last report we shave had he joy of seeing sinners turn to the Lord, seek, and hid salvation, Adji, and Mrs. Blackburn and their tittle drummer have been with us, on their way north. We enjoyed their stay very much. Adjutant have us a locture on his life and experience prior to save us a lecture on his life and experience prior to and after he met the Salvation Army. I am sure everyone enjoyed seeming him tell of his wild life, thrilling escapes, glorious convussion, and years of truly consecrated life service for the salvation of others. We have also to announce that since our last report another comrade has been called to his heavenly home, in the person of Bro. S. T. Parr, who came from Tacoma but three months ago. He became a Salvationist about twenty-one years ago, and though, as he said, he could look back upon who had not quite spent two years in this would, was indeed the joy of the home. The parents have learned to say, "Thy will be done."—A. L.

Thou wilt never die, my darling; Thou never had at learned to fear The dark, dark vale at the end of the way

That waiteth us pligrims here.
That waiteth us pligrims here.
Thou knowest naught of the waters coid.
The tionings and cread alone;
Thou didst not walk through the valley and shade,

For He taketh the lambs in His arms;
He beareth them safe from the love of the earth
To the love of that home on high—
The hove that Is light, and light for aye;
Thou never, never will tide.—Selected.

0 0 0 AN INDIAN CHIEFTESS GONE TO HEAVEN.

Wrangell.—Death has visited our ranks and re-leved from Wrangell an old Indian. Having lived Wrangell.—Death has visited our rouks and removed from Wrangell an old Indian. Having lived eighty-five years, and been a chieftess as well as a Christiau, she is greatly missed, especially by her own tribe, and also by the other natives, and she was leved by the white people. Mrs. Tamaree has gone to join the great throng around the throne of God. Perhaps, a little history of her life will be interesting to the readers of the War Cry.

Her Indian name was Kat-ha-que, and she was

born in Wrangell. At that time it was called Fort Wrangell, the Hudson's Bay Co. being established here, and when Lama Tamaree, who came from Honolulu, arrived in Fort Wrangell she was then a young woman in her twenties, and they agreed to

. . .

Port Hood.—On Thursday night the charit low-ered, and Sister May Watts, one or Port Hood's most faithful soldlers stepped in and went to swell the ranks of the redeemed ones. Nearly a year ago Sister Watts gave horself to God,

Nearly aver ago Sister Watts gave herself to God, and since then, by her consistent and Christike He, his wielded agi Juffuence for good. Not a murmur escaped for this during the time she was not again. The filterent members of the family fell the separation much, but are consoled by the thought that then haved one is with Jesus. At her memorial service to Sinday night, as the different comrades and friends may have a deliberable street to be faithful under death and there is the same and give the service of some and six souls, among the number her two youngest profeers, came and give themselves 15 God. In the Saturday night and Sinday afternoon, meetings preceding the memorial contains of some, and six souls, among the number her two youngest prothers, came and give themselves to God. In the Saturday night and Sunday afternoon meetings preceding the memorial service, another bother and a girl-friend of our departed sister sought the Lord. Our sympathy goes out to the bertaved ones, and we pray the God, of ull content shall comfort and sustain them —J. E. Hebb, Capt.

PROMOTION TO GLORY OF SISTER SOUTH-WORTH.

Little did I think when I last met our dear alster, but a few weeks ago, that at this time I would be taking up my pen to chronicle her death. How true are those words, "We never can tell when the deathbeil will till," but, oh, how blessed to know that shy was ready. We remember her last testimony, in the Sunday night meeting, how she loved Jesus and was living day by day to do His blessed will; she rose the second time and told the people this might be the last concrimity to warn them of their day or be the last opportunity to warn them of their danger.

Sister Southworth was a very earnest Christian, and was loved by all who knew her. She had been a soldler ever since the Army came to Thedford. She loved the march and open-air meetings. When

She loved the march and open-air meetings. When unable to walk both ways she would wait at the open-air stand and then march back with us. Truly we can say she lived an industrious life. She was laid to rest in the Baptist cometery, beside her dear father, who went to Glory some years ago. The funeral service was conducted by Captain A. Thompson. We pear that God will bless and sustain the bereaved ones.

She is not dead; oh, no, but only sleeping, Calmly and sweetly on her Sav.our's breast; She is not dead, there is no need for weepin She whom we miss has entered into rest.

She is not dead, but only reached the portal Where sin and grief can never touch her mere: She is not dead, but free from sin and sorrow, Forever safe upon the heavenly shore.

No heavy cross, but now the crown unfading; Ne weary feet, but perfect endless bliss; No aching heart, but everlasting gladness, Forever in the mansions of the blessed.

Oh, may we ever in her footsteps follow,
And strive te serve the Lord with all our heart,
To follow God in spite of pain and sorrow,
And then meet her in heaven, no more to part.
—Comrade A. W. McIntyre.



An Exciting Situation-East Ontario Obtains Socond Place-The Boom Editor Gives an Opinion.

The East is like a pan of fresh dough into which has been put some good yeast. For several weeks things there have been rising, and this week a smile things there have been rising, and thus week a similar as broad as a sunbaum must merify play on the face of Colonel Sharp because his excellent standard is still maintained. These are the things that I do like to see. They are the kind of eye-drops that make one's orbs sparkle, and one's well of joy bubble or the standard water of the standard the second that we have been successed.

The Central Cutario Province comes in with a good third, nithough, mark you, six boomers less than last weer, and West Ontario Province nearly than last weez, and West Ontario Frovince hearly -very hearly, I say got ahead, while East Ontario is second on the list. I was always of the opinion-that there was some good stuff in that part of the country, and now that you have got such a piace of honor look to your laurels. . .

Newfoundiand I must say I am comewhat dis-appointed in you. I had really hoped for better things. In fact, dearly beloved brethren and sisters, things. In fact, dearly beloved brethren and sistiff, I was so sanguine of your abilities on the booming line that I had hoped for you to beed the Competition List. Are my hopes to be dashed to the ground, or are my highest expectations for you to be fulfilled? I trow so.

Eastern Province.

122 Hustlers.

The second secon	250
Capt. Ford, Kentville	
S. Duncan Martin, Glace Bay	Zi
faent G. Harris, Sydner	233
P S at Cather Hallfax T.	155
S.c. Duncan Marcin, Gilles Daj Leut. O. Harris, Sydner P. SM. Cashin, Hallfax I. Lieut. Stvey, St. John I.	19.56
LOUIS MANY CALL MANY	144 144
Cam A. Murrhough North Spines	150
Ment. F. Said Campbellion	140
Lander Commented France	140
front Passes, Camppellion Cadel Hardwick Trure Energy Laws Charlottetown Capt Lone, New Chargow	125
Tangella - 1 Was	120
Capt Long, New Giosgow	130
Mrs. Adde williams. Halifar I	īŭů
Ella Godses, Hallfox I	100
Capt. Veinot, Sackville	160
Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock	103
	100
	100
Lieut. Selig, Fredericton	100
60 and Over. W a Down, Yarmouth; Capt.	В.

Green, Halifax IV.; Lieut, Ha Luther, St. Stephen; P. S.-M. McAlmon, Londonderry.

80 and Over-Lieut. Whales, New Glasgow.

70 and Over-Mira. Addi. Wignins, St. John I., Sergt. McQueen, Moncton: Capt. Payne, Houiton; Licut. Taylor, Lunenburg: Ensign Piercy, New Ab-erdeen; Lieut. Clark. Chatham; Capt. Weakley, Annapolia

60 and Over.—Cay: Ogilvie, Capt. Tatem, Spring-hill; Percy Ciark, Gi ce Bay: Robt. Reid, St. John L Emelline Worth, Ci arlottelown; Ensign C. Allen, Hallfax II; Capt. R. chie, Lieut. E. Felle, Liverpool. Capt. Eruc, Ensiport; Eva Robinson, Amherst: Lieut. Robinson, Sussex.

Lieut Robinson, Sussex.

40 and Over-Lept. Nettling, Ensign Anderson, Westville: Bessie Sharpham, Windsor; Capt. B. Murthough, Clark's Harbor; Capt. Legge, Lieut. Grant, St. John II.; Capt, McGillivray, Summerside; Lieut. Greenslade, Reserve; Capt. Mercer, Sydney Mines; Mrs. Capt. Ebsary, Newcastle; Capt. C. McDonald, Capt. E. Ramey, Carittion; Eusign Frince, Capt. Davis, Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.; S.-M. Mrs. Chambers, Calais; Mrs. Capt. Haugen, Eddgetown: Capt. Wratt, Lieut. Moore, Digby; Ensign Campbell, Amberst; Capt. McKay, Lieut. Bernard, Louisbury; Sergt. Major Mrs. Lyons.

40 and Over.—Jessie Irons, Windsor; Treasurer Brown, Secretary Jarvis, Halifax II., Liveti, Sixter, Eastport; Treas. Mercer, St. John V.: Liout. J. Gal. way, Farrshore; Capit. Hargrove, Truro.

way, Parramono; Copt. Hargrove, Truno.

30 and Gover—Lease Sootl, Andrew Reid, Westville: Serge - Mojor Smith, Port Moot; Mrs. Adji.
Hunter, Windsoor; Licut, E. McWilliams, Eastport;
Alice Watts, St. John I.: M. 202d, Inverness; Capi.
W. White, Bear River; Mrs. Ensign Carler, Moncton;
Lieut, Glenn, Capt. Speck, Bridgewater; Sergt. Mrs.
Hudson, Halifax II.: Ensign Green, Sydney; Mary
Tennis, St. John V.; Mrs. Capi. Smith, Capt. Smith,
Calais; Capt. Grossman, Fairville; Capi. Woodhouse,
Sussex; Capi. Muttart, Yarmouth; Sergt. Mrs. Reat,
20 and Over—Ressie Maine, Amos Hamilton.

20 and Over—Bessle Maine, Amos Hamilton, Windsor; Corps-Cadet Terris, Springhill; Lleut. Crowell, Jack Scott, Eddie Faton, Dominion; Sister Jackson, St. John II.; Lleut. Janes, Inverness; C. Starr, Houlton; Bessle Large, Lutie Large, Charlottetown; Mrs. Parder, Sergt. Butt, North Sydney; Capt. Conrad, Lleut. White, Hillsburo; Ikle Brett,

Sergt England Chatham; Ensign Lillie Richards, Capt White, St. John V.; Sergt Hatfield, Sergt Witton, Capt Clark, Parrsboro; Capt. Strothard, Whimey: Lieut. Jones, Fairville.

East Ontario Prevince. 77 Hustlers.

P. SM. Mulcally, Monircal T
SM. Duniey, Ottawa
Lieut Wood Kingston
Capt. Aylsworth, Prescott (2 wks)
Capt. Oldford, Brockville
Ensign Randall, Barre
Mrs. Finsien Thompson, Ottawa
Cand. Swift, Cornwall
Lieut Thompson, Napanee
Envign Crego, Picton
Lieut Cole, Sherbrooke
Sergt Moore, Montreal I
Lieut, Thornion, Parrsboro
Lieut, Smith, Quebec
Capt. O'Nell, Burlington
Lieut, Morris, Burlington
Annie Synder, Smith's Palls
OC 1 Occas 120 Tiplinin Winnerton

90 and Over.-Adil Habkirk, Kingsion.

80 and Over-Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto. 70 and Over.—Lieut. Nelson, Newport; Captain Crawford, Sergt. Thompson, Belleville; Sergt. Rog.rs,

60 and Over, Capt Soward Cobourg; Nellie Pol-litt, Kingston; Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro; Sergt. Mrs. Raymo, Barre; Lieut. Saiter, Tweed; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Sergt. Hatcher, Montreal I.

50 and Over.—Leut Kelley Coloner; Cast Alan Citawa; W. Millar, Millorock; ASS. News of Belleville, Cast Batteries, Kemptville; P. et Arself, Ogfensburg. All and Over Busine W. The Lieut, Carpenier, Cankinger, Cap. Sect. Root, Per IV. Lieut, Duckerste, Cap. Layer, Trenton-

28 and Over-Sergt, Mailies and Marker of New York, Mary Dickson, Kingston; 1 and New York; Capt, Millar, Fort House, Mrs. Zunger White, Mentinal II. Since Haiman, Ethel Halpenny, Smiths Palis; Capt, Burker, Odessa; Adjt, Kendali, Sister Parkes, Sergt, Vancour, Montreal I; L'eut. Adeit, Montreal IV.

Adelt Montreal IV.

20 and Over—S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa; Mrs. H.
Greene, C.-C. Slevenson, Ethel Wright, Father
Greene, Peterboro; Capt. Cook, Newport; Sister E.
Bessett, Port Hope; Marcus Clark, Mrs. Jewel, Mrs.
Hutchinson, Picten; Sergt. Hippern, P. S.-M. Marthali, W. Harrey, Montreal II.; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook; Ensign Bradbury, Deserante, File Painer,
Cano, Bullichough; Smith'e Tailis, Lieut, Kelly, Sunbury; Mrs. Fagerberg, Montreal IV.; Dad Duquet,
Trenton; Sister Wales, Ogdensburg; Miss Gllam,
Benfrew; Bro. Stanzell, Carleton Piace.

Central Ontario Province.

Capt. Oke, Sudbury	175
P. SM. Jones, Lippincott	126
	100
Sergt. Andrews, Temple	100
69 and Come Thort Tuesday North Post	

20 and Over-Ensign Hoddinott Fencion Falls.

70 and Over.—P. S.-M. Jones, Huntaville; Licut. Duvis, Serat. McNaney, Soo, Ont.; Eneign Culbert, Parrys Sound: S.-M. Andrews, Temple: Ensign Howell, Riverside; Adjt. Scott, Capt. E. Porter, Col-

Parry Sound: S.-M. Andrews, Tample: Ensign Howell, Riverside; Adl. Scott, Capt. E. Porter, Collingwood.

60 and Over.—Annie Oliver, Riverside; Ensign Clink, Capt. Stickells, Owen Sound; Capt. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Lieut. Porter, Yorkville; Mrs. Capt. Caivert, Capt. Caivert, Ornilla.

50 and Over.—Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Lieut. Bowcock, Uxbridge; Mrs. Adjt. Parsens, Linday; Mrs. Bowers, Lingar St; Lieut. Andrews, Ensign C. Stepbens, Mcaford; Capt. A. Jordan, Lieut. Flummer, Dovercourt; C.-C. Freeman, Lippineott; Staft. Capt. Coombs, Temple; Mrs. Cornelius, Eather St.

42 and Over.—Lieut. Stimets, Orangeville: Mrs. Phillips. Licar. St.: Sergt. Lizzie Readley, Temple: Mrs. While, Mich. Soo.

20 and Over.—Lieut. Lensdan, Americ: Capt. Capt. Licat. Brass, Brampton; Capt. Qualife, Kinmount; Capt. Stolliker, Riverdale; Capt. Griffith, Yorkville; Capt. Richardson, Feversham: Licut. Jordan, Sergt. Coovie, Osiawaya; Lidits Stewart. North Bay; Brother Pictoher, Euric's Falls; Editi Baker, Sergt. Wingate, Temple; Ensign. Banks, Mrs. Calver, Bowmanville; Mrs. Mrs. Capt. Walle; Honterville; Capt. Famb, Mrs. Capt. Mich. Soo; Copt. M. Currell, Chester, Mrs. Capt. Male. Honterville; Capt. Famb, Lippine, Mrs. Manson, Esther St.: C.-C. Cawthra, Mrs. Zilsworth, Mrs. Staff-Capt. McAumond, Bracchridge; Copt. B. Richards, Jan. Mrs. Mcaper, Gore Bay; Bro. Helson, Lindsay; Mrs. Acomb, Mrs. Montow, Lisgas St.; Stiter Heard, Kinmount; Mrs. Bradley, Temple; Sergt. M. Campbell, Checley: Mrs. Weedman, Esther St.

West Ontario Province. 72 Hustlers.

Shift-Capt Destrictly, Erzeucti	- 2
Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford	
Capt. Ingresseated and	99
Sister Garsine, London	20074
Sister Garside, London	2000
Capt. Clinansmith, Guelph	. 1889
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Perry, London	
Lieut Simpson, Galt	· viginities
Inche Minipast, cont viviliani,	
Mrs. Tert. Chatham	* 3 4 2 2 2
Mrs. Teft. Chatham Mrs. Parker, Goderich	J Carlor
Capt. Eichardson, Ridgetown	200
Capt. Littlemann, masservan	1333
Mrs. Adjt. Snow, Simone	
Capt. Woods, Clinton	188
Mrs Cant Burton Woods ock	10000
Miss Cant Runner Massacrate	* 7 * CANE
Sister E. Proctor, London	440
Lieut Brown, Sesforth	
Capt Patienden, Ersex	
Lieut. Askin, Sarnia Capt. McColl. Tillsonburg	660
G A 37-Call (Mileonbrow	
Lain, McColl, Limbinstik	
Lieut. Waldrof, Kingsville	
Mrs. Adit Cameron, Petrolia	
Mrs. Caut. Rock, Wallaceburg	
on - I O - Man Cont. Popular Cr.	. تفصیع به سید

Lieut, Beckingham, Stratford

90 and Over-Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Straining, 20 and Over-Capt. Sharpe, Ingersell; Ensign Coog. St. Thomas; Capt. Bonney, Norwich, 70 and Over-Mrs. Caurchill, Petrolis; Mrs. Mrs. Sharpe, Ingersell; Ensign Cress, Sarnia; Mrs. Sm.

London. 60 and Over. C.-C. Thompson, Windsor: & Huffman, Woodstock; Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolla, & ter Fisher, Aylmer; Capt. Hingley, Porcel; Out Pickle, Listowel.

Pickle, Listowel.

50 and Over—Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Cumington
Learnington: Sixter Balliantyne, Windsor: P. 8.1
Flora Gilders, Hespeler: Mrs. Thompson, Westock; Lieut. Setter, Sister Wakefield, Dresden in
Capt. Green, Palmerston.

Capt. Green Palmerstom.

40 and Over.—Sec. Dresinger. Hespeler; he cable, Stretford, Adt. Cameron, Petrolla; Ba i Monk, Lleut. Robirson, Wingham; Capi. Hassen, Hira. Adj. Bloss, Chatham; Capi. Tasson, Lietu. Gilbank, Paris; Sister Harding, Amord; Staff-Capi. Perry, London.

30 and Over.—Sister Powers, Wellachurg, M. Capi. Farks, Bienbeim.

20 and Over.—Boble Walter. Windsor; C. Gingsteed, Petrola Selle Drawing, Gatt. December of Capi. Parks, Bienbeim.

20 and Over.—Boble Walter. Windsor; C. Gingsteed, Petrola Selle Capi. Signature, Gatt. December of Capi. Signature, C. Lassey, Strelawy: Lieut. Gatt. Capi. Signature, C. Lassey, Strelawy: Lieut. Gatt. Signature, Signature, Strelaws; Lieut. Gatt. Signature, Strelaws; Strelaws; Lieut. Gatt. Machine Strelaws. Strelaws; M. Strelaws. Strelaws. Machine Strelaws. Machin

Newfoundland Barrings

Adil. Byers, St. John's I.

S.-M. Whitten, St. John's I also one, Cadet Hubly, S.
50 and Over.—Scrat. Lidatone, Cadet Hubly, S.
John's II., Serst. Earle, St. John's I., Lleut Wale,
Carbonear; Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Leisand, S.
Grouse, St. John's III.
40 and Over.—Nettle Rosse, Grand Benkt, S.
Gillinghau, Twillingsate,
30 and Over.—Cadet Hale, Cadet Howell, St. John's
III., H. Short, Tilt Core; Mrs. Bennett, Fortust
P. S. M. Jerrett, Greenspoud, Lleut, Butler, Chande
Serst, Party, Bonne Pay: Lleut, Henderson, Halfinther; Capt. Moore, Bonavista.
20 and Over.—Leut. Trowbridge, St. John's
Ensign Richele, Capt. Smith, Greenspond; Capin,
Nocl. Trout River; Ensign England, Clarenville, Mr
Rowe, Old Perlican; J. Pritchett, Gambo, Jesus
Waymouth, Grand Bank; B. Thorshill, Fortus
Sergt.-Major Green, Arnold's Core; L. Lewis Revecouville.

2 Hustlers

60 and Over.—Capt. Andrews, Capt. Penso, Daw

20 and Over,-Mrs. Tamaree, Wrangell.

SLEF-DENIAL COLLECTORS.

Central Ontario Province.

10 P 98 (6) 200

Adjt. McHarg. Hamilton I	\$251.0
Mrs. Adir. Parsons Tandsay	17.00.00511888
Brigadier and Mrs. Horn, Lincincota	- 1 BW W 52
ringign and Mrs. Norman, Hamilton I	20 PM
Capt. M. Crocker, Smith's Falls	
Englon Culhart Pro- Sound	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Mis. Capt. Pynn. Kather St.	10 F
Capt. Calvert, Orillie Lieut. Chorley, Hamilton I	200 M
Lieut Choriey, Hamilton I	
Capt. Stephens, Femelon Falls	- 30.3
Adjt. Welsh, Yorkville	- 100 C
SM. Stapleton, Farrie J. S. SM. Beai, St. Catharines Brigadier and Mrs. Collier, Lippinsoit	Sales of
J. S. SM. Boai, St. Catharines	
Major and Mrs. Creighton, Lippincott	
Mrs. Staff-Capt. McAmmond, Bracebridge	44.40
Staff-Capt. McAmmond, Braceholdes	
Bro. Lillie, Lisgar St	200
Capt. Ciark, Dungag	
Lieut. Jordan, Dungas	
Ensign Hoddinott, Huntsville	
Man III Manager Transporter	90.00
Mrs. W. Phillips, Riverside	
Capt. Quaife, Kinmount	
Capt. Currell, Brampton	20.80
carbe coursel trimminton	1000000

Ensign and Mrs. Howell, Lippincott	20.0
J. E. Jarvis, Yorkville	19.0
Adjt. and Mrs. Sims, Lisgar St	18.6
Brother Verral, Lisgar St	17.7
Lieut, Hurd, Dovercourt	17.1
Adit. Hyde: Liskar St	18.5
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	16.0
Nellie Richards, Lindsey	15.3
Sergt. McDonald, Bracebridge	15.2
Lieut, Hudgin, Parry Sound	13.0
Mrs. Grant, Yorkville	13.0
Adjt. Parsons, Lindsay	11.5
Adjt. Boggs, Riverside	10.1
Sergt. Mrs. Garbutt, Bracebridge	10.0
Mr. A. R. McDonald, Bracebridge	10.0
Capt. M. Porter, Riverside	10.0
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Artwell, Torkville	10.0
Sister Simpson, Yorkville	10.0
Adjt. Lowrle, Yorkville	10.0
Capt. Dunlop, Yorkville	10.0
Brother Matchett, Lisgar St	10.0
Mrs. Bateman, Esther St	10.0
Lieut. McMillan, Lindsay	10.0
Mrs. Hinton, Onkyttle	10.0

Our History Class.

Chapter XIX.

HENRY IV.-A-D, 1399-1413.

The English people had often ohosen their king out of the Royal Family in old times, but from John to Richard II. he had always heen the son and heir of the last king. Now, though poor Richard had no child, Henry of Lancaster was not the next of kin to him, for Lionel, Duke of Clarence, had come between the Black Prince and John of Gaunt; and

his great-grandson, Edmund Mortimer, was brought by many to have a better right to be king than Henry. Bestdes, people did not know whether Richard was alive, and they thought him hardly used, and wanted to set him free. So Henry had a very uneasy time. Every one had been fond of him when he was a bright, friendly, free-spoken noble, and he had thought that he would be a good king and much loved; but he had geined the crown in an evil way, and it never gave him any peace or joy. The Welsh, who always had loved Richard, took up arms for him, and the Earl of Northumberland, who had betrayed Richard, expected a greet deal too much from Henry. The earl had a brave son—Henry Percy—who was so flery and eager that he was commonly called Hotspur. He was set to fight with the Welsh: and with the king's son. Henry, Prince of Wales—a brave boy of fifteen or skyteen—under his charge, to teach him the art of war; and they used to ellimb the mountains and sleep in tents together as good friends.

But the Scots made an attack on England. Henry

But the Scots made an attack on England. Henry Percy went north to fight with them, and beet them in a great hattle, making many prisoners. The king ent to ask to have the prisoners sent to London, and this made the proud Percy so angry that he gave up the cause of King Henry, and went off to Weles, taking fils prisoners with him; and there—being by this time nearly sure that poor Richard must be dead—he joined the Welsh in choosing, as the only light King of England, young Edmund Mortime Henry IV. and his sons guthered an army easily—for the Welsh were so savage and cruel, that the English were sure to fight against them if they broke into England. The battle was fought near Shewesbury. It was a very flerce one, and in it Hotspur was killed, the Welsh put to flight, and the Prince of Wales tought so well that everyone saw he was littely to he a brave, warlike king, like Edward I. or Edward II.

The troubles were not over, however, for the Earl of Northumberland himself, and Archbishop

Scrope of York, took up arms against the king; but they were put down without a battle. The cari fied and hid himself, but the archbishop was taken ind behended—the first highop whom—a king of Englind and eyer put to death. The Welsh went on bundering and doing harm, and Frince Henry had to be constantly on the watch against them; and, hi fact, there never was a reign so full of plots and conspiracies. The king never knew whom to trust: one friend after another turned against him, and he became source and wretched; he was worn out with disappointment and guarding against everyone, and at last he grew even suspicious of his brave son Henry, because he was so bright and bold, and was so much loved. The prince was cordered home from Wales, and obliged to live at Windsor, with nothing to do, while his younger brothers were put before him and trusted by their father—one of them even sent to command the army in France. But happily the four brothers—Henry, Thomas, John, and Humfey—all loved each other so well that nothing could make them jealous or at enmity with one another. At Windsor, too, the king kept young Edmund Mortimer—whom the Welsh had tried to make king—and also the young Prince of Scotland, whom an English ship had caught us he was sailing for France be educated. It was very dishonorable of the king to have taken him; but he was brought up with the young English princes, and they all led a happy life together.



We will search for mixing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far a prosible, angle wround wamen and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commandone flowagelius Booth, so Albert Streen, Terrento, and mark "Linguigy" on the commandone from the commandone for the commandone flowagelius Booth, so Albert Streen, Terrento, and mark "Linguigy" on the commandone of the commandone flowagelius for the commandone flowagelius flowageli

(First Insertion.)

4589. McDONELL, ALEX., known as Paddy. Age 45 years, dark complexion. Supposed to be in British Columbia.

4590. McDONELL, HUGH, usually called Hughle. Age 30 years, dark complexion. Lest heard of in Cripple Creek, Colorado, six years ago. (American Cry please copy.)

Gry prease copy.; 4691. LAWRENCE, JAMES F., late Private F. Battery, 3rd Regiment of Artillory, U.S. Army. Native of Nova Scotia. Age 27 years, height 5ft. 4½in., florid complexion, brown eyes and hair; barber by trade.

4592. MILLER, GEORGE. Native of Woodbridge, Ont., ago 41 years, black hair, blue eyes, dark compiexion. Last heard of in August, 1888; was then in Toledo, Ohio. May have since returned to Canada.

4596. MEDLOCK, FREDERICK. Age 25 years; Englishman; stone-dresser by occupation; worked in a quarry in England; is supposed to be in Halifex, N.S.



Frederick Mediock. Luis Emile Ruffene

4697. RUFFENER, LUIS EMILE. Age 28 years; nattive of La-Chaux-de-Fonds, Canton de Neuchaiel, Switzerland; son of Luis A. Ruffener. Came to America, March 28th, 95. In February, '98, left for Klondike. Information of any kind gladly ie-the Klondike. Information of any kind gladly ie-

(Second Insertion.)

4583. McKNIGHT, CHARLES WESLEY TODD. Age 30, dark hair, blue eyes, height 5ft. 5in. Printer by trade. (American Cry please copy.)

4564, PARADINE, SAMUEL, Height 5tl. 4in., brown hair, brown eyes, dark comp.exion, rather thick set. Came from England six months ago, left Aurora in August. Wife anxious.

4586. CUSHMAN, EDWIN. Abe 20 years, dark hair, grey eyes. Left Bullocksville, Alberta, about a year ago.

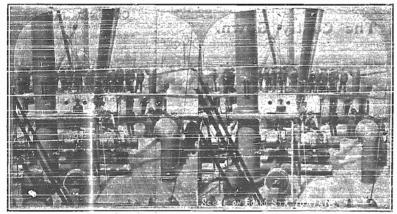
4587. KING, HAROLD. Age 17 years. Left Fort William for Duluth, Mich., on July 24th, 1904. in company with a young man named Smith.

S. A. IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

We are Arents for all the leading Rallway and Steamship Lines, and book passengers for all parts of the world. Any officers, solders, or friends contemplating visiting England, or any other part of the world, or desiring to send for friends, are advised to write for lowest rates, etc., to Brigadler T. Howell, 29 Albert St., Toronto.

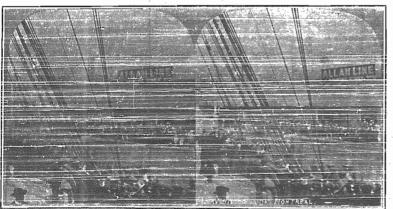
OUR STEREOSCOPIC SERIES.

With this number we begin a series of stereoscopic views of the great International Congress, taken by Staff-Capt. Taylor. We advise our readers to cut out these pictures and mount them on cardboard for ready use.



I.-Ready to Sail.

The Congress Staff Band is seen playing on the upper deck while the boat is preparing to leave Montreal.



The S.S. Ionian leaves the Allan Line Wharf, Friday, June 10th, 9 a.m.

SONGS THEWEEK

THE NARROW WAY.

By A. A. Whitteker.

Tune.—Scatter Seeds of Kindon

There's a path that leads to heaven, There's a pull that leads to heaven, it is marrow and its straight; All who travel on its highway. First must enter through its gate. At the cross you'd find the entrance, There your burdens you must leave, All your eins must be foresken. You full pardon must receive.

The path to beaven is narrow, The path to heaven is narrow, The path to beaven is narrow, but saints can travel there

There's no room for worldly pleasure, Worldly fame, or pomp, or show. Pride and fashion, all adonaments Most forever from you go. Sanctified, male pure and hely, Washel from every stain of sin. From carnality delivered, Christ, along must dwall within From carnality delivered, Christ alone must dwell within.

There's a chart that marks this highway, Made so plain that none need stray,
With instructions for the journey,
As we waik this heavenly way.
As we waik this heavenly way.
Tis the blessed, bleesed Bible,
Sent us from the God of love,
Sent to plot mortals safely
To their heavenly home above.

There's a joy upon this highway, None but saints can understand, "Its the Holy Spirit given To God's holy, happy bend." "Its a forestate of the glory That in heaven we shall share when our journey here is ended, And we dwell with Jesus there.

SAVED BY GRACE.

mposed by W. A. B. Ross, who was saved in the Kingston Penitentiary white undergoing a sentence of two years. God saved his soul, and he lived for fourteen months in prison Compos Christian life, by God's saving race. This gives his exact exper-

Tune.—I've Found a Loving Saviour, in a dreary prison, not many wites

away, where I had to suffer, a debt the law

to pay, I had no triends to help me, my home was far away,
My freedom they had taken, and there
I had to stay.

Chorus

This is why I love Him, He gave His life for me.

One day, when in prison, my sins be-

fore me came,
As high as mountains dreasy, I hid m/
face in shams,
I cried unto the Saviour to wash my

freely did forgive me I'll serve Him come what may.

Down on the stony cell-floor I cried to Christ my Lord.

"G tender Shephed rescue me, I take Thee at Thy word."

I asked Him to forgive me and weath me in His blood.—

"Make me first fills Jerus, make me pure and good."

Oh, wondrous grace dest reached m . my burden rolled away,

my burden rolled away.

My many ains were pardoned, my night
was turned to day,

My cell scenned just the Paradise, a
heavenly light shore in.

The cleansing stream had washed me
white and I was freed from sin.

And now I'm in the Army, a vallant soldier true,
And there I'll fight for Jesus 'neath the yellow, red, and blue;
For I know if I prove faithful end do
His will below
Fill hear the glad "Well done!" above,
and my Redeemer know.

Tane. By-and-By (B.J. 198).

The Salvation Army is marving on, Some thousands of souls it to Jesus has won; The drumbard, the sweater, the rich and the poor, Have all been to Jesus, and He's made them pure.

Chorus

By-and-by, by-and-by, Jesus will come. By-and-by, by-and-by, welcome me home: Then with the angels I'll sing the new song, Redeemed by the blood of the Crucified One.

Beneath our loved colors all nations agree. The black and the white, Hindoo and Chinee; The Scotch and the Irish, the Dutch and the Swede, We all work together, and onward we speed

You people just here, ch, you know we are right, For Jesus has naved us, and given us the light; Oh, come now before Him, He'll save you just now. Then come to my Jesus, in penitence bow.

Tunes.-Sovereignty (N.P.R. 119); Sagina (N.B.R. 115)

Weary of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the red;
For Thte, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

O Jesus, full of truth and grace, More full of grace than I of sin, Yet once again I seek Thy face; Open Thine arms, and take me in,

A TRUE INCIDENT.

And freely my backslidings heal. And love the faithless sinner still.

Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heari.
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within, That I may dread Tay gracious po And never dare offend Thre more.

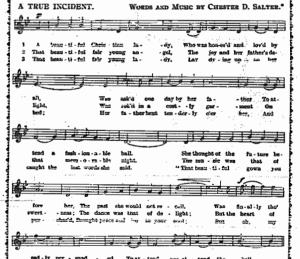
Tune Jesus Waits to Parden You.

Let me sing to you in a glad refrain
Thet Jesus walls to purson you
Let me tell it over to you again
That Jesus walts to perdon you!
You've tried, and always tried in you
To free your soul from Satan's reign. in vain. Oh, turn to Jesus, He'll break every For Jesus walts to pardon you.

Yes, Jesus waits to pardon you.
To freely, freely pardon you.
Jesus waits to pardon you.
To freely pardon you.

What a sad, sad day when you hear no more That Jesus waits to pardon you! When the time is part and the season err. That Jesus waits to pardon you! Ere death shall come and you must die, Before the days of grace go by, Turn ye, or you will least use butter cry: "No Jesus waits to pardon you!"

The Costly Gown.



Chorus 1111111111 n-ti-ful, besu-ti-ful gonz. -Deck d with diame

Lock'd tasts - foll cost - by and grand. placid on that fair young the day,

FP COLOROLE The fin est in all the

cost, oh, the cost of that gas - mont, Was the loss of a base ti - ful wows. The complete sheet nume can be bought from the composer, Chester D. Salter, Winnebuge City, Minn, who holds the copyright, and by whose kind permission the above is published.

COLONEL JACOBS.

Chief Secretary,

Accompanied by Brigadier Howeli,

OPEN THE NEW BARRACKS. Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, October 29th, 30th, and 31st.

Kinematograph Tour.

Moving Pictures

OF THE

Great International Congress.

DESCRIPTIVE LECTURE

. bv STAFF-CAPTAIN F. MORRIS, Sub-Editor of the War Cry.

Assisted by Capte, DeBow and Parker, Illustrated Songs. Musical Program.

Gravenhurst, Tues. Oct. 11; Brace-bridge, Wed. Oct. 12; Huntsville, Thursday, Oct. 13; Burk's Palls, Fri. Thursday, Oct. 12; North Park, Fri., Oct. 13; North Bay, Mon., Oct. 17 Oct. 14; North Bay, Mon., Oct. 17 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. Oct. 15; 169); Sudbury, Tues., Oct. 18; Soo, Mich., Thurs., Oct. 20; Fort Arther. Mon., Oct. 26; Soo, Mich., Sat., Oct. 27, 231; Fort William, Tues., Oct. 27, 231; Fort William, Tues., Oct. 28; Winniper. Thurs., Oct. 27; Selkirk, Fri., Oct. 28.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bless.—Orangeville, Oct. 15, 16, 17; Brumpton, Oct. 18; Hamilton J., Oct. 29; Hamilton J., Oct. 29; Hamilton J., Oct. 29, 14 Hamilton H., Oct. 21; Dundas, Oct. 22, 23; Niagara Falls, Oct. 22, 40, 21; Ensign Edwards.—Smith's Falls, Oct. 18, 40; Ensign Edwards.—Smith's Falls,

Ensign Edwards.—Smith's Palls, Oct. 15, 15; Kempivilie, Oct. 17: Ottawa, Oct. 28, 19: Amprior, Oct. 20: Pennbroke. 21, 21: Tweed, Oct. 24, 25: Kingston. Oct. 26, 27: Sunbary, Oct. 28; Gananoque, Oct. 23, 20: Napanee, Oct. 31, Nov. 1: Deseronto, Nov. 2, 2: Picton. Nov. 4, 5, 5

Nev. 4, 5, 5.

Ensign Peete. Wallaceburg, October
12; Sarnia, Oct. 15, 18, 17; Theeford,
Oct. 13, 18; Forest, Oct. 29, 21; Petrolla, Oct. 22, 23; Wastford, Oct. 24:
Strathroy, Oct. 25, 26; London, Oct.
27, 28; Stratford, Oct. 29, 30; Sestorth,
Oct. 31, Nov. 1; Goderich, Nov. 2, 3;
Clinton, Nov. 4; Wingham, Nov. 5, 6;
Listowel, Nov. 7, 8